

# Getting to Know the Real You, Cape & All

by Zanyalf

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Summary: (1st time fanfic writer.) Cat wants to have lunch with Supergirl but why? Although Kara is nervous, she is also a little kinda excited, too. #SuperCat Rated K for now but may change to M later.

## 1. Chapter 1

From the author:

Hi there! This is my first ever fanfic. I've always toyed with the idea of writing one before but never had the guts until someone told me, "if you want to be creative, you should." I was just going to write it for myself but then I decided to put it out there for others to hopefully enjoy.

I will update as much as I canâ€¦I already have a lot written.

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**\*\*Chapter 1\*\***

**\*\*Cat's P.O.V.\*\***

The elevator doors open and there she is, as expected, greeting me with that big Pollyanna smile and my hot latte in hand. I still can't figure out exactly just how Kara knows when to be there when I get in. It's endearing yet creepy at the same time, if that makes any sense. I'll just chalk it up as one of the things that makes her the best personal assistant I've ever had, although I will never admit that to her. I don't want her to get a swelled head or something. After all I am Cat Grant, Queen of All Media. I can't show favoritism.

"Keira, my office. \*\*Now\*\*."

"Yes, Miss Grant."

"Keira, do you have the drafts for today's issue? Also, did you confirm my lunch with Supergirl tomorrow? Oh, and did you get that part for Carter's telescope I asked you to pick up? He's been completely miserable since it broke."

"Yes, Miss Grant. The drafts are right here. As far as scheduling your lunch with Supergirl tomorrowâ€¦"

"Unless the next words out of your mouth are going to be '\_I have confirmed\_', I don't want to hear it."

"Um, I ah, umâ€¦."

"Use your words."

Kara takes a deep breath.

"\_Well\_...I did ask James if he could contact Supergirl for me since he has a direct line communicate with her. He said he would try and see what he could do but he couldn't promise anything. He hasn't gotten back to me yet and I got busy planning your trip next week and I guess I kinda forgot to get back to him?"

I stare blankly at her.

"You \_kinda forgot\_ to get back to him? Are you asking me or telling me, Keira?"

Kara stares at the floor.

"Telling, Miss Grant."

"You never \_kinda forget\_ anything \_Keira\_. You have a memory like an elephant. That's one of your best qualities, well that and you never get sick."

"I'm sorry, Miss Grant. I'll ask him as soon as we're finished here."

I scowl at her.

"You better. This lunch is important to me. Did you get the part for Carter or did you \_kinda forget\_ that, too?"

Kara perks up.

"Oh no, Miss Grant! I'd never forget something that's important for Carter. I have it on my desk. I didn't want to clutter yours."

"Well that was very thoughtful of you, Keira. Please fetch it for me so I can put it in my bag. I \*\*\_do not\_\*\* want to forget to bring that home. Carter would\_ kill\_ me. Chop, chop!"

I watch her scurry out of the office to retrieve the package for my son then run off to see James to remind him about setting up my lunch tomorrow with Supergirl. Ah, Supergirl. Normally I'm not one who gets

star stuck or caught up in all the superhero drama, but Supergirlâ€|Supergirl is different. I can't quite put my finger on it and even though I've only met her a couple of times, I feel like I've known her forever.

She did save my life during that Leslie/Livewire fiasco. She swooped in out of nowhere, stood directly in-between me and Leslie just in the nick of time to absorb all that high voltage Leslie had thrown towards me directly into her chest. Immediately after that she managed to stop my elevator from plummeting with me in it to certain doom, peeling the top off like it was a banana to get me out. After I'm sure she used her x-ray vision to make sure I was alright, no broken bones, she modestly said, "You're safe now, Miss Grant." I know I saw genuine concern in her eyes for my wellbeing, too. I will never forget that for as long as I live.

You know, I still think Kara is Supergirl despite her efforts to persuade me otherwise. They both look so much alike it's uncanny. It would make so much sense as to why she's always disappearing just as trouble occurs then seconds later Supergirl appears. Or explain what happened to her when the earthquake occurred. Kara came into my building with a cold. **\*\*A cold\*\***! Plus, somehow the poor girl managed to break her arm! First of all, Kara never gets sick. Ever. That's the main reason I hired her. Cat Grant does not do sickness. Second of all, I have never known her to ever have a broken anything. I seriously doubt the girl does anything adventurous enough worthy of breaking a bone in the first place.

Anyway, the reason I say this is because while Kara had been sick, Supergirl was nowhere to be found. Rather peculiar, right? When Kara got over her cold, almost as quickly as she got it if you ask me, and her broken arm healed in record time, BOOM! Supergirl's back! Come on now. I, the Queen of All Media, could not have been the only one to notice that. I just wish I knew how she was able to pull off being Kara and Supergirl at the same time in the same place in my office. Maybe she has a stunt double. Hmmmâ€|.

## 2. Chapter 2

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**\*\*Chapter 2\*\***

**\*\*Kara/Supergirl's P.O.V.\*\***

Miss Grant arrives right on time and I make sure her latte is hot for when she exits her private elevator at CatCo. She looks stunning, as usual. Gosh I wish I could tell her that without sounding like a perv. Focus Kara, focus. Oh no, she just said something. Office. I think she just said something about her office. Oh yeah, duh. We almost always have a meeting to go over her schedule in her office first thing in the morning.

**\*\* After the meeting. \*\***

Well that went well. I genuinely did forget that Miss Grant wanted to have lunch with Supergirl tomorrow. Being that I am Supergirl, I don't really need to ask James to contact her from me because, well,

that would be silly, but Miss Grant doesn't know that. Honestly, I had hoped she had forgotten about the lunch, too. For some crazy reason she still believes that I'm Supergirl, I even had Hank impersonate me as Supergirl and we both went into her office at the same time. The look on her face was priceless!

I was convinced that threw her off, but I'm not so sure now. She still tries to catch me in a lie or sees if I'll use my super speed to catch something if she drops it. She almost got me one time when I thought she was dropping an expensive vase! It took all I had to restrain myself. Man she can be sneaky. Hahaha

I'm so worried that if she does figure out that I'm Supergirl, this "normal life" I've built will cease to exist. I wish I knew what she was up to. Also I don't like having to drag James into this drama but hey, he is CatCo's only employee with a "direct line" to Supergirl after all.

"James? Hi, um, am I interrupting you?"

"Hi Kara. No. I was just finishing. What's up? You're acting funny."

I stare at the floor, unable yet to meet his gaze.

"Miss Grant wanted me to set up a lunch with Supergirl tomorrow and I, um, forgot to ask you if you could get a hold of Supergirl for me?"

James looks amused.

"Are you asking me or telling me?"

"Both?"

He chuckles.

"Ah, okay. What would you like for me to do?"

My brain overloads.

"I don't know. I would say to tell her you tried but she's too busy, but then again I don't want you to lie, but then again if you do say she's available then how am I going to explain where I'm going to be at lunch time because I usually eat at my desk, but then why would she care if I wasn't there, but then againâ€¦"

"Kara! Slow down. Take a breath."

I blink at him, unaware I'm babbling.

"What? Oh. Thanks."

He smiles.

"You're welcome. Now, does Supergirl want to have lunch with Miss Grant tomorrow?"

"No. Yes. I don't know. Why does she want to have lunch with me, I mean Supergirl? Don't you think it's kinda weird?"

"I guess she wants to check-in with you, I mean Supergirl, see how you're doing. I suppose lunch just seems like an innocent incentive to lure you here. Didn't she say?"

The wheels in my brain start churning.

"She didn't specify. Do you think, maybe, you could find out what her intentions are without asking?"

James smirks.

"Kara, what do you think her intentions could possibly be? Wait? Do you think she has some kind of \_ulterior motive\_?"

I slowly start hyperventilating.

"Oh my God! What if she figured it out? What if she knows I'm Supergirl and wants me to show up as Supergirl to expose! Oh my God, James! What am I'm going to do?"

James grips me by the shoulders almost as if he wants to shake the crazy out of me.

"Whoa, Kara! You're getting way ahead of yourself! I was only going to tease that maybe Miss Grant has a crush on you, well, \_Supergirl\_."

I feel myself starting to blush profusely. I cannot even look him in the eyes. Oh man, is it getting hot in here?

"What? Crush? On...me? Pshsaw! No way! Never. That's really funny James. Hahaha. No. Do you think? Wait. Is she even gay? Oh my goodness. She is, isn't she? How did I not know that? Does she think I am? Or Supergirl is? We are? Why aren't you speaking?"

James belly laughs.

"You crack me up."

### 3. Chapter 3

Thank you for all the follows and favorites, I really appreciate it!

I hope there aren't any typos or grammatical errors in this anywhere, or worse...inconsistencies. I have read over this several times and am constantly tweaking it. LOL

Well enough of my babble...please enjoy!

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**\*\*Chapter 3\*\***

**\*\*James' P.O.V.\*\***

I knew Kara was Supergirl the first day we met. Her cousin Clark told

me before I started at CatCo. I didn't want her to know that, of course, so I let her tell me in her own time. When she finally did confide in me about being Supergirl, I've been helping her out as best I can by giving her lots of support and lots of encouragement.

In reality, just being her friend is the most important role I can play in her life and I'm happy to do so. Kara is the most genuinely sweet, caring person you can meet. She always sees the good in someone first, which isn't always a good thing, but it's just who she is. She is also brave, kind, and is one very strong person, too, in every sense of the word. She always tries to do the right thing, always. That's just one of the things I love about her, in a strictly platonic way of course.

Now I don't know if Miss Grant, Cat, is gay or not. There have been internet rumors here and there but you can't always believe what you read online. Besides, even if she is, I have no clue if she has a crush on Kara/Supergirl or not. Regardless, I do love to tease Kara about it. You see the two of them are virtually inseparable. They almost always working late together and Kara has been known to go to Cat's apartment to pick up or drop off not just work related items. She'll bring Cat her dry cleaning, brownies for desert when Carter, Cat's son, is craving sweets, or will even drop off milk for his morning cereal if he's run out. Heck, if Cat isn't able to make it home at a decent time, Kara will even stay and watch Carter for her...sometimes that can mean overnight. To the untrained eye, it seems innocent, but to a professionally trained eye like mine, it seems like they're in a very committed, yet secret, relationship.

"Miss Grant, may I come in?"

"Yes, Mr. Olsen. I hope that you are here to give me the good news that you were able to set up my lunch with Supergirl tomorrow?"

"About that Miss Grant, Iâ€¦"

Cat glances up above the rim of her glasses, but doesn't fully lift her head up.

"If the next words out of your mouth are that you weren't able to, then just stop talking."

"Well you know that Supergirl is very busy. She wanted to know what the lunch was for, business or, um, pleasure?"

I watch Miss Grant fidget in her seat.

"Excuse me? Business or pleasure?"

"Yeah. She wants to know if you only want to see her for another boring interview or if you wanted to see her on a more, um, personal level."

Her face flushes slightly.

"A more personal level? Like what? Sleepovers? Braiding each other's hair, pillow fights, and gossiping over boys?"

I make a conscious effort to keep my mouth from hitting the floor.

"Um, I don't think so? I think she meant get to know her, as her. See her as someone other than a superhero. Who knows, maybe she'll see that you are worthy of having a direct connection to her like I have."

That got her attention.

"Oh. I never thought of that. My own direct line to Supergirl."

"You know you wouldn't be able to use it to have her open a jar for you, right?"

Cat's glare could kill a ghost.

"James, really. I am **\*\*not\*\*** an idiot. I would never take advantage of her like that."

I just nod and smile.

"Okay. So shall I tell her that the lunch is for pleasure then?"

Cat is visibly nervous.

"Yes, but don't use that wordâ€¦|pleasure. It makes it sound like a cheap date. Not that it is a date, because it isn't. Just say that I would like to get together with her for a casual lunch, no strings. Oh, and please ask her if she has any preferences as to where she would like to eat, as I do not know what aliens like to eat. Do **\*\*not\*\*** actually say that part, though!"

Her arms are flailing about as I again just nod and smile.

"Sure thing, Miss Grant. I'll let you know what she says as soon as I can."

"Thank you, James. You may go."

#### 4. Chapter 4

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**\*\*Chapter 4\*\***

**\*\*Cat's P.O.V.\*\***

James must think I'm an utter idiot. I can't believe I rambled on like that in front of him. Oh well. He'll get over it. But what's this about Supergirl wanting to get to know me on a more personal level? I don't even know what to make of that. Does Supergirl even have the time for a personal life? James said Supergirl might want to get to know me better. Of course my mind immediately has to go to the forbidden zone: dating Supergirl. Could you imagine that? Me, Cat Grant dating Supergirl? Silly, right? Right? I mean I could be her mother. Seriously, my son Adam is her age for goodness sake. Then

again, she does seem awfully mature for someone so young. But then there is the possible issue about her being an alien and me being a human. I wonder if she can even be with a human. Hmmmâ€¦how would that work? Oh man, what am I doing?

"Keira! Has James gotten back to you about Supergirl yet?"

Kara rushes in.

"Yes, Miss Grant. I just got off the phone with him. He said Supergirl will be available for lunch tomorrow, but that she may need to cut it short if something comes up."

"Oh, of course. I understand. That makes sense. Did he say if she has any preferences as to what she would like to eat?"

She smiles.

"He said she would trusts your tastes, Miss Grant. Supergirl apparently doesn't have any food allergies to worry about, he asked, and isn't a picky eater. He asked that, too."

I look at her thoughtfully.

"Oh. I never even thought about those things. Ha. Please thank James for asking her to lunch for me and for finding out that information, as well. What a tragedy that would be if I fed her something, not literally Keira, and she had an allergic reaction! Perish the thought! Okay now, back to business. Do you think she likes Sushi?"

Kara looks at me in wonder.

"I don't see why not."

"Hmmmâ€¦No. Not Sushi. That doesn't scream 'casual' to me. What do you think she would want to eat, Keira?"

Her eyes go big.

"W-why would you ask me? H-how would I know what Supergirl would like to eat?"

I roll my eyes.

"Maybe because you're both around the same age and may possibly have the same taste in food? Although, you definitely don't have the same taste in clothing."

Kara's face is expressionless as a deep shade of red consumes it.

"Well geeze, she wears a costume. I mean, phshwsh. It's cool and everything and seems to work for her but...phshwsh. Would you rather me wear a costume to work, Miss Grant? Ha That would be silly. Hahaha"

I stifle a laugh.

"Yes, Keira. That would be an absolute riot."



Kara relaxes.

"Well, um, as far as food is concerned, maybe Chinese or pizza? You know, something simple."

"Simple. Yeah, that sounds good. Oh, do you think she would feel more comfortable eating here or in a restaurant?"

Kara looks almost faint.

"Oh, I hadn't thought of that."

I causally glance up from my desk.

"What was that, Keira?"

Kara plays with her glasses.

"What? Oh, n-nothing Miss Grant. I think maybe she would feel more comfortable eating here, b-but out on the balcony, you know, in case she has to leave quickly."

"Yes. Yes, that sounds like an ingenious idea. That way we won't be bothered by any looky-loos, either. I'll trust you to have lunch ordered and ready for us when she gets here. And Keira, I don't want you \_fangirling\_ over her when she gets here. Do I make myself clear?"

She stiffens up.

"Yes, Miss Grant."

## 5. Chapter 5

Again, thank you very much for the favs & follows! I truly appreciate it. I'm glad people are reading this and seeming to like it. I still have more to publish & more to write.

Enjoy!

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**\*\*Chapter 5\*\***

**\*\*Kara/Supergirl's P.O.V.\*\***

Oh man, oh man, oh man! I'm going to have lunch with Cat Grant tomorrow, but not as myself but as \_Supergirl\_. And she wants it to be casual. \_Casual!\_ What does \_that\_ mean? Not wear my cape? Put my hair in a ponytail? Oh no, I can't do that because then I'd look too much like me, I-I mean, Kara. This is so confusing. What will we talk about? Also, how in the world am I going to pull this off? I, Kara, have to order lunch making sure that it's ready in time for when I, Supergirl, get here while at the same time, I, Kara, cannot be here. My head is already spinning. Hahaha This is going to be interesting.

\*\* The next day at CatCo. \*\*

"Miss Grant, lunch is ordered, paid for with tip included, and will be here by 12:15pm. I have a table and chairs set up on your balcony for you and Supergirl. Refreshments are in the mini fridge. I made sure to get an assortment. Is there anything else that you think you may need?"

"No Keira, I think that about covers it. Thank you. You may go, but keep your phone on you in case I forgot something."

I give her an assuring smile and nod.

"Of course, Miss Grant. Enjoy your lunch."

She nods back while shooin me out of her office.

\*\*Cat's P.O.V.\*\*

Supergirl will be here any minute. I have no idea why I'm suddenly so nervous. I've had casual lunches with everyone from the Dali Lama to Mick Jagger, so surely a casual lunch with Supergirl shouldn't be any different, right? I should think of her as just a regular person—a regular person who can shoot lasers out of her eyes if I piss her off like I did the first time we met. Mustn't do that again. Hopefully she's learned by now how to take some constructive criticism. Sheesh! Anyway, I'm sure everything will be all right.

Wow! Kara did a beautiful job setting up out here. I'm very impressed. I guess she appreciates how much I'm truly trying to make a good impression on Supergirl. Kara really does have my back. I don't know why, though. I admit I not the nicest boss or person for that matter. Hell, I don't even call her by her real name, at least not to her face. Sad thing is, she never corrects me. I guess she's just gotten used to it or believes it's a power trip thing of mine. Maybe it's a little of both. Whatever.

\*\*Kara/Supergirl's P.O.V\*\*

\*\* 12:15pm - Lunch is delivered and set up. Supergirl arrives on Cat's balcony a few minutes later. \*\*

"Hello, Miss Grant. Thank you for inviting me to lunch. It was very kind of you."

"Hello, Supergirl. You're welcome. I'm so glad that you were able to take time to meet me. I'm sure you probably had more important things to do, like saving the world from some evil flying monkey or something."

I deadpan.

"Nope. Not on today's agenda."

Miss Grant looked hesitant then realized it was a joke. She laughs an authentic laugh.

"You almost had me there. Hahaha Oh and please, call me Cat. This is supposed to be casual, remember?"

I smile.

"Everything looks beautiful. You really shouldn't have gone through all this trouble Miss Grant...I mean, Cat."

"Oh nonsense. This is nothing, besides isn't the saying something like if you're going to do something, do it right...and truthfully, I didn't set it up, my assistant did."

I smirk at her.

"Kara, right? She seems like a really nice person. Please thank her too then for helping put all this together."

Cat blushes slightly.

"Yes, Kara is a really nice person. I will definitely tell her you were pleased with everything. Okay, shall we eat?"

"Sure. Everything looks delicious. I love Chinese food. How did you know?"

Cat grins shyly.

"Well, actually I didn't. I wasn't sure what you would like so I asked Kara what she may like."

I try to look surprised.

"You asked Kara what she would like? Not sure I follow."

Cat look deflated.

"Yes. I guess I figured since you two seem to be around the same age that you two would probably have the same tastes in food. Ridiculous, I know."

"No, not at all Cat. I think it's sweet."

She twitches.

"Sweet?"

"Yeah. I think it's very admirable that you respect your assistant enough to ask her for her personal opinions."

Cat seemed enlightened.

"Oh. Yes."

"So Cat may I ask, what's the real reason for inviting me for lunch?"

Cat almost chokes on her spring roll.

"Real reason? I just thought it would be nice to sit down and talk with you, one-on-one, without it having to be all about superhero stuff. I admit I am a tad curious about you and what you do when you're not off performing your Supergirl duties but I do promise that whatever is said here will go no further than this balcony."

I give her a small grin.

"I trust you, Cat."

"Thank you, Supergirl. That means a lot to me."

I hear someone cry for help far off in the city and get up quickly.

"I'm very sorry, Cat, but I'm needed somewhere. I'm going to have to go. Maybe we can pick this up later?"

"Absolutely, if that's what you'd like. Go. Go. Be safe, Supergirl!"

"\_Always\_."

## 6. Chapter 6

Once again, thanks for all the favs and follows! This chapter may be a tad wordy as it includes Kara/Supergirl's backstory. I know...blah, blah, blah. How many times do we have to hear that, right! LOL But it is necessary to repeat it sometimes. Feel free to skip over that part if you must, it won't hurt my feelings. This chapter also has a little angst, too, which will carry over into the next chapter.

Enjoy!

(Corrected to fix Kara's time in the Phantom Zone. Thank you NeekahLordSkimmonsLove!)

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**\*\*Chapter 6\*\***

**\*\*Cat's P.O.V.\*\***

Well that wasn't too awkward. I am a tad disappointed she had to leave but who am I to stop Supergirl from helping someone? She did say that she wanted to continue talking later. I guess that's a good sign I didn't make a complete fool of myself. I wonder if she meant later tonight? I'll stay here for a little while, just in case. I always have some work to catch up on and Carter is with his father so I don't have to rush right home. I'll send Kara home early so she won't be a distraction. Speaking of Kara, where is that girl? She should've been back from lunch by now.

"Keira! Keeeeira!"

"Sorry, Miss Grant! I-I was in the art department checking to see if James had his layouts ready for you to check and I lost track of time. How was your lunch with Supergirl?"

I glare at her.

"I think it went well until she literally had to fly off to take care

of an emergency. And we were just beginning to talk, too."

"I'm sorry, Miss Grant. I'm sure she would've stayed if she could've. Was the food okay?"

I'm lost in thought for a moment.

"Hmmmâ€¦yeah. Food? Oh, she said to thank you for arranging everything and selecting Chinese. Apparently it's her favorite."

Kara ignores my daydreaming and smiles.

"It's her favorite? I had no idea. Wait, how did she know I did everything?"

I suddenly start cleaning my glasses as if it's the most important thing to do at that moment.

"I may have mentioned it to her. She said that you seemed like a really nice person and thought it was, um, admirable of me to ask for your personal opinions."

Kara stares at me.

"Supergirl said that to you about \_me\_?"

"Yes. Don't go getting a big head over it now."

She giggles.

"\_Never\_, Miss Grant. Do you think you'll be having lunch with her again?"

"I don't know. As I said, she left in a hurry. However she did mention picking up our conversation later. I'm just not sure if she meant today."

Kara looked out the window as if she was looking for Supergirl.

"I don't know."

I shake my head.

"Well I didn't expect you to, Keira. I will stay here after hours just in case she does come back. I won't require you to stay as I don't want you to spook her."

She looks disappointed.

"Okay, Miss Grant. I'll keep my phone on me in the off chance you need something. Is that all for now?"

"Yes Keira. You may go."

\*\* A few hours later, there's a whoosh followed by a light thud out on the balcony. \*\*

"Supergirl?"

**\*\*Kara/Supergirl's P.O.V.\*\***

I felt really bad about having to cut lunch short with Miss Grant, or is it Cat now? Hahaha Honestly I didn't have a choice but to go. That's the problem with having super hearingâ€¦I don't always know how to turn it off, especially when I'm in Supergirl mode. I hope she understood and I did mean it when I said I would like to continue our talk. Talking to her as Supergirl wasn't too scary, but then again we didn't get to talk very long. I do have to remember to go back later because, knowing Miss Grant, she'll be waiting.

**\*\* Even though it's eight at night, I fly back towards CatCo and sure enough, the lights are still on in Cat's office. I decide to head for the balcony so that we might finish our conversation.  
\*\***

"Supergirl?"

I approach the doors to Cat's office.

"Hi Miss Gra-Cat. I hope I'm not disturbing you."

"No, not at all. Can I get you anything Supergirl? Water, juice?"

I smile politely.

"No thank you. I just stopped by to apologize for having to cut our lunch short today."

She shakes her head profusely.

"No need to apologize, Supergirl. You were needed elsewhere, I understand. It must be hard for you I guess, always on call."

"Yeah, I guess. I never really thought about it."

Cat looks skeptically at me.

"You \_never \_thought about it?"

"No."

"Why not?"

I stare down at the floor until I hear Cat speak again.

"I'm sorry, Supergirl. I didn't mean to make you feel uncomfortable. Let's change the subject, shall we?"

I breathe a sigh of relief.

"Thank you. I was wondering if it wasn't too late, if you would you like to continue our conversation from lunch?"

"Sure Supergirl. It's never too late to talk."

I smile.

"Okay. So before I had to rush off, you said you were a tad curious about me and what I do on my downtime, is that correct?"

Cat's cheeks turn a light shade a pink.

"Well, yes. I just thought it would be nice to learn about the, um, girl behind the suit so to speak. Does that make sense? And as I said before, anything you say here will not leave this balcony, well, office now."

I feel my face heating up.

"Um, sure. I'll tell you as much as I can. What would you like to know first?"

She appears as if she just hit the lottery.

"I suppose my first question is do you even get "downtime" being Supergirl. I mean I know you're here now talking with me but did you have to schedule this in or did you just stop by on your way home? Do you even have a home? Oh no, no. You don't need to answer that. That's a ridiculous question. I'm sure you have a home. I can't imagine you live in a cave."

I burst out laughing.

"No, no caves. And yes, I was on my way home...taking the scenic route, actually. Sometimes after a tough day I may fly around a little longer, clear my head. Flying can be really peaceful and relaxing when I'm not having to break the sound barrier to save someone...n-not that I mind helping people because I don't!"

Cat sees my concern.

"I'm not judging you Supergirl. It makes sense that you would need time to unwind just like everybody else, especially since you are in the business of saving lives. I'm sure that can be very stressful for someone your age."

"Technically, I'm older than my cousin."

Cat's eyes practically pop out!

"What? You're o-older than Superman? How is that humanly possible? I mean, "humanly" possibly, since you're, well, not human?"

I smirk.

"Well we were sent to Earth at the same time right before our planet exploded. Kal-El was only a baby, not even one yet. His ship was sent first. I was thirteen and being sent to protect him, keep him safe. My ship was sent only seconds before Krypton, well, you know. When that happened, a piece of the planet knocked me off course sending me into the Phantom Zone. I was there for twenty-four years, suspended in time. When my ship finally broke free and I landed here, Kal-El was all grown up and already Superman. He didn't need me, well not really. He took me to meet this really nice family that he knew would take me in and I'd be safe and cared for. The rest, shall we say, is history."

"Wow. You must have been scared. I can't even imagine how you must have felt. I can't even imagine how your parents felt, sending their

child off to a whole new planet to take care of another child, a baby no less, without them, when you were still practically still a baby yourself."

I listened to her ramble.

"But I wasn't a \_baby\_. I was thirteen. I-"

Cat cuts me off.

"You were a **\*\*\_child\_\*\***. That was a lot of responsibility to have had thrust upon your shoulders."

I look down.

"I didn't mean to upset you, Cat."

Cat sighs.

"You didn't upset me, Supergirl. I just...as a parent I can't imagine putting my son in that type of position, even if it was to save his life."

I feel anger stirring within me.

## 7. Chapter 7

Thanks again for all of the new follows/favs!

This chapter continues with the angst but has some blushing.  
LOL

Plus, I may or may not have added my own spin on Little Supergirl before she got on her ship...I'm not sure. Hahaha

Enjoy.

(Reposted due to a grammatical error that was pointed out. Thank you!)

**\*\*Chapter 7\*\***

**\*\*Kara/Supergirl's P.O.V.\*\***

Cat sighs.

"You didn't upset me, Supergirl. I just...as a parent I can't imagine putting my son in that type of position, even if it was to save his life."

I feel anger stirring within me.

"\_Of course I was scared\_. \_Don't you think I begged my mom to climb in my ship with me? \_I was about to lose my family, my home. I didn't want to leave my mother, my father, but they knew I'd be strong for them. That's why they trusted **\*\*me\*\*** to keep Kal-El safe, help him teach where we came from. No one planned on a piece from our exploding planet to knock my ship off course sending me into the Phantom Zone. Don't you think I struggle with that part, also? If I



hadn't been so selfish and had gotten into my ship when my mother pleaded, everything would've gone as planned. I-I, I wouldn't have failed them, Kal-El."

Cat gently takes my hand in hers.

"You didn't fail anyone Supergirl. You have done such extraordinary things in the short amount of time you've made your presence known. I'm certain your parents would be very proud of you and I'm confident your cousin is proud of you as well. Am I right in thinking that?"

I gaze at our hands together and am instantly calm.

"Yes. I'm sorry that I got upset. I honestly never questioned my parents reasons for doing what they did. And I know my cousin doesn't blame me for not being there because he knew it wasn't my fault. And he also knows not to come to my rescue anymore after the Reactron incident. Hahaha"

"The Reactron Incident? I thought you defeated that miscreation by yourself?"

"I did...eventually. My first run-in with it didn't go so well. That miscreation nearly choked me to death. Right before I blacked out, I saw a blur of blue and red swoop in knocking that thing off of me. I was so mad when I realized what had happened that I vented to James. I mean I wasn't really mad. I was more disappointed that he had to come in and save the day for me. I thought it undermined me, my abilities. James passed that on to Kal-El and he apologized saying he would never save me again."

Cat was outraged.

"You're almighty, self-righteous cousin Superman won't ever save you again? How dare he! You are his family! Doesn't that mean anything to him?"

Still holding her hand, I give it a gentle squeeze.

"It's alright, Cat. It does mean something to him, to both of us. I mean, I don't think he realized the world may have viewed him helping me as a sign that I was weak instead of what it truly was—him protecting me, his blood, in a time of need. True, I didn't send for him but I was kinda glad he showed up. Once I got over my pride, I thanked him for saving my life. I knew he meant well and I know he's proud of me. Heck, I'm proud of him, too!"

Cat smiles, realizing then our hands were still together.

"Oh my, I am so sorry Supergirl. Let me give you your hand back."

I grip tighter, but not too hard to hurt her.

She gasps but decides not to let go.

"Okay, I guess I won't give you your hand back. Haha."

I gaze at our hands meshed together.

"I don't mind. I find it rather, um, soothing?"

Cat famously rolls her eyes.

"Are you asking me or telling me?"

"Both? I know people say that you're mean and eat babies for breakfast, which is a horrifying thought by the way, but I don't see you that way. I never have. Yeah you can be seem a tad, um, intimidating at times but in your line of work you have to be. And I know that being powerful can be seen as a threat also, but I just think of you as brave and strongâ€¦like a human superhero. My Superheroâ€¦"

"I'm your Superhero?"

I make an inaudible squeak.

"Yes."

A tear starts to form in Cat's eye.

"Really, I don't know what to say."

I feel a blush form on my face.

"You don't have to say anything. I just look up to you. You mean a lot to me."

Now Cat is blushing.

"Well you mean a lot to me, too."

Supergirl looks off into the distance as if she hears something and frowns.

"Cat I'm really sorry, but I have to leave again. Someone needs me. Do you think that maybe we could meet up again sometime and talk?"

"Absolutely Supergirl. My balcony is always open. Hahaha"

She smiles.

"Thank you, Cat. Goodnight."

"You're welcome, Supergirl. Be safe!"

"I will!"

\*\* Supergirl flies off into the night. \*\*

## 8. Chapter 8

\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.\*\*

\*\*Chapter 8\*\*

\*\*Cat's P.O.V.\*\*

I can't believe Supergirl told me all of that information about her and her cousin. I feel so grateful she feels comfortable enough to trust me. I think I may have insulted though her when I insinuated she was also a baby when she was sent here, but I didn't mean it in a demeaning way. I just meant that she was still a child herself. How could she alone take care of an infant, especially on a strange new planet?

The whole concept had to be extremely terrifying for her, though she doesn't let on. And to think after she finally does arrive here, she finds out that the baby she was sent to protect isn't a baby anymore but a fully-grown man while she's still a little girl. Wow. Personally I think I would've had a mental breakdown. Supergirl is beyond resilient for someone her age.

I also cannot believe I held her hand for as long as I did. Gosh, she has really soft hands for someone who can crush steel like it was butter...and she thinks of me as a Superhero. Now I know that part must have been a dream because the only person who would ever think of me like that, maybe, would be Carter and even he wouldn't say that out loud. Hahaha I think that those two would get along really well.

\*\* The next day at CatCo. \*\*

"Miss Grant, here's your latte and this mornings layouts."

"Thank you, Keira."

She looks at me and gives me her big smile.

"Your welcome. Is there anything else you need at the moment?"

I look at that smile and can't help but smile myself.

"No thank you, Keira, you may go. I'm sure the phones won't answer themselves."

She chuckles.

"Oh, Miss Grant before I forget, did Supergirl ever come back last night? I mean, n-not that it's any of my business, butâ€|"

I roll my eyes.

"You're right, it is none of your business but if you really must knowâ€|yes, she did come back and we had a very pleasant conversation, thanks for asking."

Kara smiles shyly.

"Sorry for being nosey. I just knew you had probably waited for her to show up last night and I'm just happy that she was able to make it back. I'm glad you two had a nice talk. Supergirl seems really sweet."

I stare at her.

"Did you just say she seems sweet?"

Kara stares down to her tablet.

"Um, \_maybe\_. Did I say something wrong?"

"No. It's just that Supergirl described you the exact same wayâ€|sweet. Hmmmâ€|maybe I told you that yesterday and it stayed in your subconscious. Either that or the both of you are made of sugar. Hahaha"

Her face is expressionless.

"Uh, what?"

"It was a \_joke\_ Keira. I know neither of you are literally made of sugar."

"Oh. I get it. Hahaha Good one, Miss Grant."

Now I'm expressionless.

"Go now Keira before I tell another lame joke and you explode into confetti in my office. Chop, chop!"

She looks horrified but still smiles.

"Okay, Miss Grant."

**\*\*James' P.O.V.\*\***

I'm really surprised I haven't heard anything yet from Kara about how Supergirl's lunch went with our boss. I know that she had to leave early because of the car accident downtown, but I have a feeling she may have gone back to visit Cat later. She probably felt that she owed her some more time. I just wish the two of them would finally come to their senses and realize that they have a thing for one another. It wouldn't really be \_that\_ bad not being able to tease her anymore. Hahaha

"Hey Kara, got a minute?"

She jumps a mile.

"James! You startled me!"

"You have super hearing. How in the world did you not hear me walking up to you?"

She looks apologetic.

"I'm sorry, I was just so engrossed in organizing Miss Grant's schedule that I guess I tuned everything else out. Now, what can I do for you Mr. Olsen?"

I smirk at the formality.

"I was just wondering how Supergirl's lunch went yesterday with Miss Grant?"

Kara turns redder than her Supergirl cape.

"James! Lower your voice! She might hear you!"

"Hahaha You're the one with super hearing Kara, not Cat. Calm down. Soâ€¦"

She glares at me.

"I swear, you're worse than a gossiping girl. If you must know, it was nice. I ended up having to leave early because well, Supergirl was needed. I felt really bad about having to cut things short so I promised to come back later to finish our chat."

I beam.

"I knew it! I knew you would go back! Winn owes me \$20 bucks."

"You **\*\*\_bet\_\*\*** on me going **\*\*\_back\_\*\***."

I gulp.

"Um, yes."

"Why?"

I compose myself again.

"Because I knew you would feel, er, guilty if you couldn't stay due to an emergency and would most likely go back later to, uh, hang out with her more."

Kara starts blinking as if she was trying to ignite her heat vision to zap me.

"Hang out with her more? What does that mean? Why would I want to hang out with her more considering I see her all day at work then even after work sometimes? And why would Supergirl be hanging out with Cat just for the heck of it, like that would be a normal everyday occurrence. Psft."

I put my hand on her shoulder.

"Relax. It's okay if you like hanging out with Cat. Also when you, for lack of better words, hang out with Cat, you do so as Kara not as Supergirl. Maybe hanging out with her, as Supergirl is, um, different, gives you more confidence. Hey, I'm not judging you. And for what it's worth, I think Cat likes hanging out with you, too."

"S-she l-likes hanging out with me? Really? Y-you think? Nah. Come on. Psft. You're pulling my leg."

I chuckle.

"That's all you got from that? Hahaha And no Kara, I'm not pulling your leg. I'm telling you for real, Cat Grant has a thing for you."

Kara takes a seat before she falls down.

"Well how do you know? What makes you so sure? I mean, if it's true why don't I know?"

"Because you're too close to it."

She looks thoughtfully.

"Oh my goodness! I think you're right. Oh manâ€¦what am I supposed to do?"

"What do you want to do? Do you like her, too?"

Kara leans and grips the armrest so hard that it breaks off in her hand, causing her to fall onto the floor.

"Ouch!"

"I'll take that as a yes. Ha-ha-ha!"

"Not funny, James."

"Totally funny, Kara. Totally funny!"

## 9. Chapter 9

Thank you all for the reviews, follows, and favorites! I truly don't feel worthy. (I may have thanked some people twice by accident. I didn't realize I already had. Oops. I really am not that dumb, I swear. LOL)

Also, someone said that I should try to maybe be more descriptive with the characters facial expressions instead of actually writing out them laughing. I'm going to be totally honest, I suck at writing descriptions, that's why I type out them laughing. Sorry if it freaks anyone out. I am trying really hard to make this enjoyable to read. As I told this reviewer, I agonize and scrutinize over every chapter before I post them to the point my eyes cross. LOL

Okay without further ado, we're getting to the parts people have been waiting for.

I hope it doesn't disappoint. Enjoy!

**\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 9\*\***

**\*\*Kara/Supergirl's P.O.V.\*\***

Oh gosh, what am I going to do? I think James is right! I like Miss Grant and Miss Grant likes me! I can't believe I never noticed. I mean, maybe I did but then again maybe I thought I was I dreaming. Now how am I supposed to act around her? She'll know something is up for sure. Nothing really gets past the Queen of All Media, especially if her personal assistant suddenly starts acting berserk around her.

**\*\* After business hours at CatCo. \*\***

"Is that all for today Miss Grant?"

"Why Keira, do you have somewhere else to be? A hot date with your TV?"

I glare at her.

"\_No.\_"

She chuckles.

"I'm sorry, Keira. It was too easy. Yes in answer to your question, that is all for tonight. You are free to go \_if you must\_."

I look out towards the balcony.

"Okay, thanks. Before I go, would it be alright if I sat out on your balcony for a little?"

Cat looks concerned.

"Sure. Is everything okay?"

"Yeah. I just have a lot on my mind and I thought the fresh air would help."

"A lot on your mind? Anything I may help you with?"

I swallow hard.

"Um, \_maybe\_. I'm not sure."

She smiles softly.

"Well I can be a good listener too, if that's all you need. Someone to bounce your thoughts off of, if you will."

"O-okay. I think I'd like thatâ€¦if you really don't mind."

"\_Kara\_, I wouldn't have offered if I minded. Shall we?"

I grin like a fool at her use of my real name.

\*\*The two women walk out into Cat's balcony and sit on her couch.  
\*\*

"Kara, what seems to be troubling you?"

I begin to fidget.

"Well, I don't know where to begin."

"Not to sound clichÃ©, but why not at the beginning?"

"Of course. That sounds like an excellent plan."

"Sure it is, because I suggested it."

I crack up.

"Yeah. Haha"

She smiles.

"Okay. Wellâ€¦a friend of mine told me she believes someone she works with has feelings for her. She also told me that she herself finds that she has feelings for the person who has feelings for her. Does that make sense?"

Cat seems a little dazed but nods.

"Ah, I see. And this person, are they her equal or her superior?"

"Her \_superior\_?"

Cat looks irritated.

"\_Keira\_..."

"\_Sorry.\_ Yes, it's her superior."

"Okay. Now that that's established, is this superior male or female?"

I feel like I'm going to choke on my tongue.

"\_Female\_."

"Alright and is your \_friend\_ worried that if she reveals her feelings and it turns out her superior really doesn't feel the same that she would be fired?"

"Fired? W-why would she be fired? Wouldn't that be, like, against the law? Gosh, I thought I'd just be banished to the archives never to be seen of again."

Cat inhales suddenly.

"\*\*\_You\_\*\*?"

My heart drops into my stomach.

"What? M-me? Oh, phshwsh, not me Miss Grantâ€¦my-my friend. Haha"

Cat smirks.

"Oh of course, your \*\*\_friend\_\*\*, not you. \_What was I thinking\_?"

I gawk at her.

"Yeah, um, m-my friend. Would she really get \_fired\_?"

"No Kara. I think you're right that that would be against the law. I, however, probably \_would\_ banish her to the archives though, like you said."

"You would? Why? It's not like she did anything wrong, I mean, she



hasn't done anything yet. It's not like I, I-I mean \_she\_, asked her superior out or anything or did and then broke her heart."

Cat takes my hand as she sees panic start to overtake me.

"Kara relax and listen to me. I'm going to ask you a serious question and I would like a serious answer, okay?"

I nod.

"Kara, do \_you\_ have feelingsâ€¦|\_romantic\_ feelingsâ€¦|for me?"

I feel the tears start to form.

"Y-yes."

## 10. Chapter 10

Wow! I loved some of the responses to the last chapter, especially: "daaaaaaaaaammnnnn". Hahaha Totally made me smile.

Thank you all so much for your patients. I didn't get a chance to post yet today. I've been copy/pasting the story from my computer because when I try to upload it, it gets messed up. I'm mainly typing this on my phone, too, so again I'm sorry if there's any typos, grammatical errors, etc., because my phone will tell me one thing then my computer will tell me something different. Seriously, I used the contraction "You're" and it told me to change it to "You is"...What!

Anyway, I'm fairly sure the K+ rating is still appropriate for this and from what I've read I think so. This is mild compared to other stories I've read.

I hope this isn't too cheesy. Enjoy!

**\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 10\*\***

**\*\*Cat's P.O.V.\*\***

Oh. My. God. Here I am thinking that it's just going to be a normal work night at CatCo when my assistant of almost three years, Kara Danvers, goes and tells me she has romantic feelings for me. Skittish as a horse, Kara. Modest as a mouse, Kara. Beautiful big blue eyes with a smile that can melt anyone's heart, Kara. Kara, whose laugh makes me forget everything bad in the world. Kara, who can bring my sweet Carter out of his protective shell and get him to smile and tell jokes. Karaâ€¦|\_it's about damn time.\_ Hahaha

"Kara, do \_you\_ have feelingsâ€¦|\_romantic\_ feelingsâ€¦|for me?"

I see tears start to form.

"Y-yes."

I squeeze her hand.

"It's okay, please don't cry. You're going to make me feel bad."

Kara looks at me with unshed tears.

"I don't want you to feel bad Miss Grant. That's the last thing I want to do. I'm sorry, I'll try to stop."

I put my arm around her, pulling her in close and chuckle.

"It's okay, Kara. I just feel bad you're so distraught over this. Gosh, if you're crying because you're finally telling me about your feelings for me, how are you going to react when I tell you I have romantic feelings for you, too? I've had them for you for a while now actually."

Kara is stunned.

"James was right."

"What?"

Kara looks at me like the cat that at the canary. I know, I know, Cat Grant using a cat idiom. Boo-hiss.

"What? O-oh nothing. I'm just babbling, don't mind me Miss Grant. Hahaha"

I smirk.

"Yes, you do tend to babble when nervous. A somewhat charming quality I've grown a custom to. And please since we seem to confessing our feelings for one another, call me Cat."

She blushes ever so faintly and giggles.

"Okay, Cat. So, um, now what?"

"Now what? Hahaha Well what would you like to do? Within reason, of course."

I see a devilish look come over her.

"I guess we could do thisâ€¦"

\*\* Kara leans over and places a gentle kiss on Cat's lips. \*\*

I can't help but let out a soft moan.

"Mmmmâ€¦. Yes, I guess we can do that. Haha"

\*\* Cat leans in for their second kiss, allowing it to linger. She slips her tongue out, caressing Kara's soft lips. Kara, unable to resist, parts them to give Cat the access she desired. \*\*

Now it's Kara's turn to let out a little moan.

"Mmmmâ€¦that was nice Miss Gr-I mean Cat."

"Yes it was, Kara."

Kara shivers with delight.

"I'm still a little in shock that this is really happening. Honestly, I thought that you only had feelings for Supergirl. I never thought you would ever give me the time of day."

I grin at her and arch a single eyebrow.

"W-why are you smiling at me like that? Y-you're kinda freaking me out Cat."

I start laughing as she still looks at me with uncertainty.

"Oh gosh, now you're really freaking me out. Oh no, you're not really Cat! You've been possessed by some evil body snatcher! Don't worry, we can get you help."

I put my arm around her.

"Kara, sweetheart, I'm not possessed. Honest. You are so adorable in thinking that I could only have feeling for Supergirl. I can have feeling for both of you."

Kara looks offended.

"What do you mean you can have feelings for **both** of us? Does that mean you don't believe in exclusivity? I-I don't know how I feel about thatâ€|not that I'm jealous of Supergirl or anything like that because, phshwsh, I'm not, it's just kindaâ€|ew and -"

**\*\* Cat kisses Kara again with all the passion she can muster. She then gently lifts Kara's face to make sure they are looking at each other, eye-to-eye. \*\***

"Silly, beautiful Kara. I **\*\*\_know\_\*\***."

Kara's eyes are big as saucers.

"You know what?"

I subconsciously roll my eyes.

"That you like pot stickersâ€|what do you **\*\*\_think\_\*\***? I know you're Supergirl, Kara. Geesh. I know you tried to fool me before, and it almost worked, but I never truly stopped believing. There were, well are, too many coincidences and similarities between the two of you."

**\*\* Kara leans in and kisses Cat again and lowers them down onto the sofa so she's gazing down upon her new love. \*\***

"So you're not mad at me for trying to fool you? I'm not fired?"

I gaze into her gorgeous big blue eyes.

"No, I'm not mad and no, I'm not going to fire you. I figure since you went through all that trouble to keep your job here at CatCo and to keep me from finding out your secret so I wouldn't blab it to the

worldâ€|which I would never, **\*\*\_ever\_\*\*** do by the wayâ€|that the least I can do is allow you to keep your job. A promotion shall be in the works, though."

Kara jumps up.

"Promotion? But I love being your assistant Miss Gra-Cat! What would you have me do if I wasn't your assistant?"

"I don't know, I haven't come up with a new position for you yet. Kara, you're far too intelligent to be my assistant. We both know it. Plus, you're Supergirl and because of that you need to be accessible at all times, not off fetching my lattes. I'm sure the two of us can come up with something more accommodating, don't you?"

She glances off to the side the back to me with a smile in her eyes.

"I-I guess so. Do you think we can we work that later because right now I'd really just like to kiss you again, if that's alright with youâ€|"

I chuckle.

"Hmmmâ€|sounds like a good idea. Now what was that about wanting to kiss me again?"

**\*\* They start making out until they can't breathe, hands get tangled in each other's hair. Kara begins kissing Cat's neck. \*\***

"Kara, maybe we should, uh, slow things, um, down just a tad. I mean, as much as I, ah, am enjoying this, it is rather, ah, late and we both, um, have work tomorrow."

"MmmmHmmmâ€|wait...tomorrow's Saturday, Cat."

I give her a gentle squeeze.

"Mmmm...okay tiger, you're right. Still I should get you home now before I may take away what's ever left of your innocence. Hahaha"

Kara doesn't even try to hide her blush.

**\*\* In Cat's town car, taking Kara home. \*\***

"Cat, would it be alright if I took you out on a proper date? I mean, we can do whatever you would like to do."

"Of course we can go on a proper date Kara, but why don't we do something you would like to do?"

"Me? Oh, I don't know about that. I don't know if you would think going to dinner and a movie would be all that much fun. I honestly haven't really planned many dates myself, let alone gone on that many, so I'm sure my ideas might seem boring or old fashioned."

I roared with laughter.

"For some reason that doesn't surprise me. Dinner and a movie sounds

delightful, Kara. Pick whatever restaurant you'd like. When would you like to have this proper date?"

Kara looks out the window.

"Hmmmâ€¦How about tomorrow? Maybe lunch instead of dinner and then a matinee? I know Carter is at his father's this weekend and this way you will have one day not in the office."

"Kara, I don't work \_everyda\_-"

Kara cuts her off with a quick peck.

"You would if could and you know it."

I smirk.

"Yes, you're right. And you're right about Carter being at his father's this weekend, too. He won't be back until Sunday afternoon. You date sounds splendid. Shall I pick you up or shall you pick me up?"

"I, ah, don't have a car. No need really."

I point to the sky.

"Ah yes, swoosh!"

Kara giggles.

"Yes, swoosh. Hahaha"

I lean over and kiss her.

"I will pick you up by 1pm, sound good?"

"Sounds like a plan."

\*\* They start kissing again until they reach Kara's apartment then bid each other good night. \*\*

## 11. Chapter 11

Thanks again for all of the reviews, follows, and favorites! I'm not worthy. LOL

I hope this isn't too cheesy. ;-)

Enjoy!

\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.\*\*

\*\*Chapter 11\*\*

\*\*Kara/Supergirl's P.O.V.\*\*

I kissed, \*\*\_really\_\*\* \*\*\_kissed\_\*\* Cat Grant, Queen of All Media, and she knows that I'm Supergirl to boot! I must be dreaming! Less

than twenty-four hours ago I was panicking over my feelings but now I want to yell from every rooftop that Cat Grant and I were making out! My sister, Alex, is going to freak out when I tell her. I hope she's going to freak out in a good way, though. Hahaha

\*\* In Kara's apartment after Cat drops her off. \*\*

"Alex, I have something I need to talk to you about."

Alex sits down with two boxes of pizza and grabs the remote.

"What is it Kara? Should I keep the show on pause?"

"Um, yeah."

Alex looks at me with unease.

"Uh oh. What did you do that you don't want me to start up Homeland again? It must be serious."

I feel a panic attack coming on and just blurt everything out.

"Well it's not that serious, I mean, phsft, Cat and I just made out on her balcony tonight at CatCo after we both confessed our feelings for each other. She's a **really** great kisser by the way, and oh, she knows I'm Supergirl, too."

Alex's jaw drops open.

"You. Did. What."

"Huh? N-nothing. It was a joke. I'm kidding. Hahaha! I got you!"

She throws a cushion at my head.

**\*\*\*You\*\*\*. \*\*\*Did\*\*\*. \*\*\*WHAT!\*\*\***

I stare at her.

"Please don't be mad at me Alex. It just...kinda happened. We were working late-"

"Like you two usually do but what, tonight you decided to make out instead? How does that thing just kinda happen, Kara? And how does she know you're Supergirl? Did you tell her? You did, didn't you...in the heat of passion. Oh God, why did I just say that? Oh God, now I'm picturing it! Oh God, I need to go to the DEO right now for a brain bleach."

I try not to laugh at her hysterics.

"Don't yell at me! She figured out the Supergirl thing all on her own Alex, she's not stupid. As for the other stuff, well if you must blame someone, blame James for bringing it to my attention."

"James? So this is his fault now? How so?"

"Yes. I had lunch with Cat the day before, as Supergirl you know, and he planted it in my head that Cat liked me, well Supergirl, well me both of us -"

"KARA!"

I jump.

"Uh? Oh, sorry. Well, then he asked me if I liked her, too. After I fell out of his chair, which reminds me, somehow I have to figure out how to tell Cat that James needs a new chair because I accidently broke his. Hmmm..."

"Kara if you don't get off topic one more time, no desert!"

Now my jaw drops.

"Okay, okay. Now where was I? Oh yeah, after James asked me if I liked her, the more I thought about it the more I realized that yeah, I do like Cat. I mean I really, really like Cat if you know what I mean. Haha"

Alex covers her eyes and ears as if to shield them from what I'm saying.

"Dear God. You really want me to have that brain bleach, don't you?"

I wiggle my eyebrows at her.

"James told me there was nothing wrong with liking Cat and that there's nothing wrong with spend time with her and Carter. Then he had to make it worse by adding that he was pretty sure Cat had a thing for me. After that it was stuck in my brain, you know, it was all I could think of. Cat must have picked up on it."

Alex smirks.

"So Cat Grant is a mind reader? Shall I drag her to the DEO for questioning?"

I force myself not to zap her with my heat vision.

"No, she is \*\*not\*\* a mind reader Alexandra."

"Do \*\*not\*\* call me that Kara Zor El Danvers."

"Ooh, big sis using my full name! I'm quaking in my Supergirl boots."

"I bet you are. Now stop changing the subject, Keira."

I cringe.

"Fine. After we got done with what we were working on, I asked her if I could sit out on her balcony for a little bit. I wanted to clear my head and I thought the fresh air would help. She looked concerned and stepped out of boss mode and went into friend mode. She asked if she could help, listen. How could I say no? I tried to use the 'my friend' scenario while we spoke, but I goofed up. I have a feeling she knew I was talking about the two of us to begin with though. Well, she took my hand then flat out asked me if I had, um, romantic feelings for her. I said yes then burst into tears."

Alex winces.

"You cried? Oh Kara. How did she handle that, I mean, I didn't think she did tears?"

"She normally doesn't. She actually took my hand, then put her arm around me and kinda laughed saying something to the effect of if I was crying over confessing my feelings for her that she couldn't imagine what I was going to do when she said she felt the same way about me. Haha"

Alex smiles.

"Well in all seriousness, I really should speak to her...make sure that she knows the consequences if she tells the world your secret."

"She won't tell."

"Kara, you don't know that."

"Alex, she told me that she won't tell anyone about me being Supergirl. She promised."

"Well I need her to promise me...and sign some paperwork stating that if she does tells your secret, you will melt her face off."

"\*\*ALEX\*\*! I will \*\*NOT\*\* melt Cat's face off!"

Alex rolls off the sofa laughing.

"I-I'm kidding! I-I'm kidding! I know you won't. Hahaha! You should've seen your face! Hahaha!"

I pout.

"You're not funny."

"Yes. Yes, I am."

I stick my tongue out at her.

"Oh, that's mature. Hahaha Seriously, she does need to sign a nondisclosure about your identity. It's for your protection and hers. Plus, I'd like to give her the 'Speech' while she's there.

"The 'Speech'? What 'Speech' are you talking about?"

"You know, the 'if you hurt my little sister, I'll hurt you - speech' speech."

I glare at her.

"Are you seriously going to give Cat Grant that speech? I don't know if she'll be honored, mortified, or just laugh at you. Probably all three."

Alex puffs her chest out.



"Well I'm your big sister and I am supposed to look out for you. Plus it's my job to give anyone the third degree that's interested in dating my little sis. Hey, don't think Carter won't give\_ you\_ the same speech about dating his mother. Afterall he's technically the man of the house."

I am panic-stricken.

"I-I never thought of that. Do you think he will? I will I be able to handle that? He's just so cute and I just want to ruffle that curly head of hair of his when I see him. I don't think he'd appreciate if I did that while he's telling me that if I hurt his mom they'd never find my body."

Alex starts laughing, causing her to choke on her pizza so I thump her on the back.

"Please be more careful, Alex. If you must laugh at me, please do so when you're not trying to swallow your food."

That causes Alex to laugh even more.

"Glad you find me so amusing tonight. Gosh, what if Carter doesn't like that I like his mom? Oh man, what do I do then? Oh no, that's going to suck. Cat will surely choose her son over me I mean, she gave birth to him. I can't compete with that."

Alex is still in a fit of laughter.

"Kara, you and Cat only made out one time but your making it sound like the two of you have been carrying on some torrid love affair and now you're secretly carrying her love child. \_Relax\_! Wait...you're not secretly carrying her love child, are you? Or is she secretly carrying your love child? I don't think Eliza will know how to handle if her adopted alien daughter's secret lover, who's like \_the\_ \_same\_ age she is\_, makes her a grandmother."

I burst into tears.

"Kara, I was only kidding! I'm sorry. Please don't cry. Come here, let me give you a hug. I'm sorry, honest."

I accept her offer of a hug.

"It's okay Alex, I'm fine. I don't know what came over me. I guess I just got a little overwhelmed. And to answer your question, neither Cat nor I are pregnant with each other's secret love child. Ew for thinking that."

Alex looks at me seriously.

"What, you don't want kids together?"

"Yes. Wait, what?"

"Bwahahaha You said \_yes\_! Bwahahaha

I realize what she had asked.

"\_Shut\_. \_Up\_. You are not funny."

"Oh yes I am."

"Seriously Alex, what if Carter doesn't want me to date his mom? What am I going to do?"

"Kara, relax. I'm sure you have nothing to worry about."

"Really?"

"Really."

"Thanks Alex."

Alex grins.

"And did I mention that I'm happy for the two of you?"

"Y-you are? Seriously?"

She grins bigger.

"Yeah. It's about damn time you two finally acknowledged your feelings for each other. It was becoming almost painful watching you mope around whenever you weren't with her. James owes me twenty-bucks!"

I throw a cushion at her head.

## 12. Chapter 12

**\*\*Chapter 12\*\***

**\*\*Cat's P.O.V.\*\***

I kissed Kara, well actually she started it. Haha It was niceâ€|\_really nice\_. I can't believe she was the one who finally had the guts between us to say how she felt. On second thought I guess it had to be her. If I came on to her and I was wrong, I could've opened myself up for one whopper of a lawsuit. If she came on to me and was wrong, as she said, I could just banish her to the archives. Hahaha

I wonder how Carter is going to react to all of this. I know he likes when Kara is over hanging out and playing board games, but I don't know if he will feel when she's hanging out to just \_be\_ \_with me\_. He's such a sweet, delicate boy. She really helped to bring him out of his shell. Heck, he hugged her after only really hanging out with her for twenty-four hoursâ€|\*\*\_hugged\_\*\* her! He doesn't even hug his grandmother, and he barely hugs his own father but gosh, he practically leapt into her arms! I was beyond shocked. I am just so happy that he could trust someone like that as much as he trusts me and I hope their connection never fades.

**\*\* Saturday morning at Cat's home. \*\***

"MOM! MOM ARE YOU HOME?"

"Carter? Carter, honey! What are you doing home today? It is Saturday, right? Are you feeling alright?"

"Hi mom! Yeah, I'm feeling alright, why?"

I smile.

"Well because you're not supposed to be home until tomorrow and so I thought maybe you weren't feeling well and wanted to come home early, that's all."

He looks concerned.

"Oh. I didn't think of that. I'm sorry, mom. Did I upset you?"

I ruffle his curly hair and pull him into a hug.

"You didn't upset me, honey. I take either you and your father have had a disagreement or he got called away on business?"

"Both."

"Ah, both. I'm sorry your weekend with him didn't go well."

Carter smiles.

"It's okay mom. I like being here with you much better anyway."

"I like when you're here, too. So what do you have planned for the day?"

He looks at me with a big grin.

"Well I was hoping that maybe we could go to the Science museum and check out the new exhibit on the solar system."

"That sounds like a great idea- Oh wait. I totally forgot for a moment that I had, um, plans this afternoon with someone. It's alright. We can just reschedule. I'm sure she'll understand."

Carter looks confused.

"She?"

"What?"

"You said 'she would understand' so who is \_she\_? Did you have a date this afternoon with someoneâ€¦a \_girl\_ someone?"

He wiggles his eyebrows at me.

"I, ah, yes. Yes, Carter, I had a lunch date with a woman and then we were going to see a matinee afterwards. I wasn't trying to deceive you, I just got a tad sidetracked when I came home."

He looks apologetic.

"It's okay mom, I know you don't keep things from me unless it's really bad stuff. Is this woman someone I know?"

My throat goes dry.

"Well actually, yes you do know her. It's, um, Kara."

"What!"

"It's Kara."

Carter looks like he's going to burst.

"No. \_Way\_. You and Kara? That isâ€¦|\_awesome\_"

He launches himself at me and almost knocks me over.

"Whoa, thanks kiddo. Hey now, I don't want you to get too excited because we both basically told each other yesterday how we felt about each other and just planed our first, ah, date for this afternoon-"

"Oh! You're still going to go on your date, right?"

I am caught off guard by his question.

"What? Oh, um, well you're home now so I think our plans are going to have to be rearranged."

Carter pouts.

"I'm sorry mom. I ruined your first date with Kara before it even happened."

I can't help but smile at his cuteness.

"Nonsense, you can never ruin anything. You are my son and you always, \_always\_ come first. Kara knows and understands that. As a matter of fact, that's a prerequisite for anyone I intend to date."

Carter giggles.

"No it isn't, \_is it\_"

I laugh.

"Just about. You are the most important person to me in the entire world and if no one likes that or understands that or realizes that you come first, then I simply have no time for them."

"Wow. That's intense."

"Yep. That's me. Intense Cat Grant. I'm mean and I eat babies for breakfast. Hahaha"

I launch myself at him now, tickling him until he squirms out of my grasp.

"Hahahaha Mooooom, stooooooooop! Hahahaha"

"Oh, okay. If you insist."

He looks at me pleadingly.

"Mom, please don't cancel your date. I'll be fine by myself."

I pretend to gasp in horror.

"No way will my sweet, impressionable baby boy will be by himself on a Saturday afternoon."

"Moooom, I'm not a baby."

I snicker.

"I know you're not, Carter. Let me call Kara and explain what's going on, okay?"

"Okay."

\*\* Cat goes into her home office to call Kara. \*\*

"Hi Cat! How are you?"

"Hi Kara. I'm fine sweetheart, how are you?"

I can actually sense her blushing over the phone.

"I-I'm fine, thanks. How are you? Excited about this afternoon?"

"I'm fine, too, thanks. Well, about this afternoonâ€¦Carter just came home and-"

"Oh my God, is he okay? Is he sick? Does he need anything from the pharmacy? I can go get it for you so you don't have to leave him and th-"

I have to cut her off or she'll keep going.

"Thank you Kara, but no, he's not sick. He and his father had a disagreement plus his dad got called away on business. I'm afraid that I'm going to have to post-pone our date. I'm sorry."

Even though I can't see her, I know she's pouting.

"Don't worry about it Cat. Carter needs you, I understand. We can reschedule for another time. Oh hey! Did you know there's a new exhibit at the museum about the solar system? It might be something Carter may be interested in seeing."

I start chuckling.

"Just how far does your super hearing work? Hahaha"

"Huh?"

"Carter already asked me when he got home if we could go to that."

"He did? Hahaha Great minds, I guess. I think he will really like it,

it looks kinda cool."

Suddenly a light bulb goes on.

"Hey Kara, can I call you back in a couple minutes?"

"Yeah, sure!"

"Thanks sweetheart. Talk to you, soon!"

"You're welcome. Talk to you later!"

\*\* Cat goes into the den where Carter is working on one of his many projects. \*\*

"Carter, may I ask you a question?"

Carter's deep in thought.

"You just did."

"Ha ha. Seriously, Carter. May I have your attention for a minute, please?"

Carter looks up at me, sheepishly.

"Sorry mom. I wasn't paying attention. What did you want to ask me?"

I roll my eyes and smirk.

"It's alright honey, you're forgiven, this time. Anyway, you asked me about going to the museum this afternoon. Do you think it would be okay if-"

"YES!"

I jump at his quick response.

"Carter, you don't even know what I was going to ask!"

He giggles.

"Yes I did. You were going to ask me if you could ask Kara to come along, right? Yes, I'd like Kara to come along! I think Kara might even like this exhibit. You two can even hold hands if you'd like, I won't mind."

He wiggles his eyebrows again.

I'm slightly mortified but smile through it.

"Thanks for that. As a matter of fact, she just mentioned the exhibit to me thinking you might be interested in it. I'm started to wonder if you two didn't have this planned."

Carter looks stumped.

"How could we? I haven't talked to her since the last time she was here and we all played Settler's together."

I shake my head.

"I love you, Carter. I was being funny."

"Oh. \_I knew that\_."

"Yeah, sure you did sweetie. Hahaha Anyway, you really wouldn't mind if she came along? I haven't asked her yet so you have time to change your mind."

He looks off to his project for a second then back to me.

"No, I don't mind and I'm not going to change my mind. I think she will have fun, don't you?"

"I think so. Okay, let me go call her back. Thank you, Carter."

"You're welcome, mom."

\*\* Cat goes back into her home office to call Kara. \*\*

"Hi Cat. Is everything okay?"

"Hi sweetheart. Yes, everything is fine."

"Oh good. Did you want to reschedule our date? Not that I'm anxious or anything, I mean, we can reschedule or not whenever you want to, it's just-"

"Kara, honey, take a breath."

"Sorry. I don't know why I got so nervous all of a sudden."

"Don't worry about. Anyway, you had mentioned something about me taking Carter to the solar system exhibit at the museum and I said how Carter had also mentioned it, too. Well, I was wondering since we can't really do our lunch and matinee date, if you would be interested in going to the museum with Carter and me? Before you say anything, I did ask if it would be alright with him because I didn't want him to be uncomfortable. I didn't even get the question out before he yelled yes. And get this, he also told me that we could hold hands, too, if we'd like. Kara, \_he wiggled his eyebrows\_ \_at me\_ \_after he said that\_. I didn't know whether to laugh or hide under my blankets waiting to die of embarrassment."

Kara burst out laughing.

"Aw Cat. Hahaha He wiggled his eyebrows at you? Really? That's too funny. I guess that means you told him that we, um, \_like\_ each other. Sounds like Carter took the news well if he gave the two of us permission to hold hands if we wanted to while in his presence. Please tell him I said that was very thoughtful of him. Well, I don't mind going with you two if you don't mind, do you \_mind\_."

I smirk.

"Kara if I \_minded\_ I wouldn't have brought it up. Now darling, is that a yes?"

Kara laughs.

"\_True\_. Yes. I would love to go to the museum with you and Carter."

"Perfect. We will pick you up at one, is that okay?"

"One is great. Cat, I'm really looking forward to see youâ€|and Carterâ€|today."

"I'm really looking forward to seeing you, too. See you soon."

"See you soon!"

\*\* Cat goes back into the den and Carter is still working on his many projects. \*\*

"Carter, Kara said that she would love to go to the museum with us today."

Carter jumps up and hugs me.

"Oh boy! This is going to be so much fun! Did you tell her that you two could hold hands if you wanted to?"

I ruffle his hair.

"Yes, I told her that we could hold hands if we wanted to. She said that that was very thoughtful of you and thank you."

He wiggles his eyebrows again.

"Where did you learn that, you silly boy? Hahaha"

"I don't know, but it's fun!"

I start wiggling my eyebrows, too.

"Yeah, it is. Hahaha"

\*\* Cat pulls up outside Kara's apartment building and parks.  
\*\*

"Carter, will you be alright here while I go get Kara or would you like to come with me?"

Carter looks out the window.

"I'll be okay mom. Just, um, can you be quick? I'm not scared or anything, I just will, um, miss you."

I smirk.

"You'll miss me? Okay, I'll be quick."

I give him a kiss on forehead then head inside.



Again, thank you for all of the reviews, follows and favorites. I'm still stunned. :-)

I know I have them going to the museum to see an exhibit on the solar system but I didn't go into detail with it, as I did not feel like doing research on it. LOL It's just something that popped into my head when I was writing and sounded like something Carter Grant and Kara would both be interested in going to see. I hope you don't mind.

Enjoy!

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.**\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 13\*\***

**\*\*Kara/Supergirl's P.O.V.\*\***

Cat and Carter will be here soon. I'm actually excited to go with them to the museum. I know Cat and I can go on a date anytime, but hanging out with Carter is just as important. Besides, he did give us permission to hold hands if we wanted to. Hahaha He's too cute for words.

**\*\* Cat knocks on Kara's door. \*\***

"Hi Cat. You look \_amazing\_."

Cat blushes.

"Hi Kara, thank you. You've seen me in jeans before though."

I blush.

"I know, but I never could comment before...\_not out loud anyway\_. Haha"

Cat blushes more as she pulls me in for a hug, smiling.

"I never thought about that, you're right. You look amazing too, sweetheart. Wow. It \_is\_ nice to say that out loud. Haha"

I can't help but kiss her.

"Hmmmâ€¦I like when you call me that."

She looks a little puzzled.

"When I call you what?"

"Sweetheart."

"I've been calling you sweetheart? Really? Hahaha I had no conscious idea."

I pout.

"You don't mean to?"

"Oh, I \_mean\_ toâ€¦I just didn't realize I actually \_was\_, if that makes sense. Hahaha I guess it's never too early for pet names."

I kiss her again, deeper this time.

"Nope, never too soonâ€¦honey?"

Cat laughs.

"We'll work on it."

I laugh.

"Okay. Shall we go?"

"Yes. Carter is in the car and asked me not to be too long, not because he would get scared but because he would \_miss me\_."

"Oh, well we wouldn't want that. Haha"

\*\* In Cat's car. \*\*

"Hi Carter! How have you been?"

"Hi Kara! I'm fine, how are you?"

"I'm good, thanks. Are you as excited as I am to see this exhibit?"

Carter beams.

"Oh yes! I've been reading up on it. It sounds totally cool!"

I grin.

"It sure does! By the way, thanks for letting me tag along with you and your mom, that was really sweet of you."

He blushes.

"You're welcome, Kara. My mom told me that you two had a date planned for this afternoon but then I came home and-"

Cat chimes in.

"And you made the day brighter."

"Mooooooooom."

I giggle.

"Well it's true Carter. You always make my day brighter."

Carter is redder than a tomato.

"Mooooooooom, you're embarrassing me."

Cat chuckles.

"Okay, okay. I'm sorryâ€|but it's true. Hahaha"

I can't control my laughter at their silliness.

"Am I going to have to play referee today? Hahaha"

Both Grants' in unison.

"No."

"Good because I left my ref uniform at home along with my giant butterfly net to scoop you both up in."

They both burst into a fit of giggles.

"Kara, do you think after the museum you can come back to our house and play 'Settlers' with me and mom?"

I look to Cat.

"Well bud, that's up to your mom."

Cat looks at me, then to Carter.

"Well, if we'll see. If we're not all tired of hanging out with each other by the end of the day and if Kara is up to losing to me again, then sure. A game or two of 'Settlers' sounds fine."

I mock gasp.

"\_What\_! Lose to you \_again\_? If you remember correctly Cat, I won the last time the three of us played together."

Carter starts giggling again.

"I remember because you wanted to retire the 'Settlers of Catan' Champion of the World. Bwahahaha"

Cat smirks as she rolls her eyes at us.

"Oh yeah, how could I forget \_that\_. Fair enough, then you owe us a rematch."

"Okay, okay. But as of now I'm still the 'Settlers of Catan' Champion of the World so a little respect, please."

Carter just keeps laughing as Cat takes my hand.

"Oh we respect you alrightâ€|enough that you're still in the car and not hitching a ride back to your apartment. Hahaha"

I feign hurt.

"Hitch a ride? Why wouldn't I just-"

Cat shoots me a look and squeezes my hand as hard as she can.

It's my turn to roll my eyes at her now.

"\_What I was going to say was\_, why wouldn't I just call my sister

for a ride?"

Cat lets out a breath.

"Oh, well, because we'd confiscate your phone. Why make it easy?  
Hahaha"

I mock glare at her.

"Wow, you play \_dirty\_."

Cat whispers so Carter can't hear.

"You have \*\_no\_\* idea."

I start choking on the air.

Carter gets concerned.

"Kara, are you alright? I have some water if you need it. I almost never leave home without some."

I smile as I take the bottle from Carter and take a sip.

"Thanks bud. I must have swallowed a bug. Hahaha"

Cat giggles then whispers again so Carter can't hear her.

"\_Yeah, sure you did\_."

This is going to be a \_long day\_.

\*\* After having a wonderful time at the museum, with Cat and Kara able to sneak in some kisses here and there whenever Carter got enamored in part of the exhibit, they decide to go for an early dinner. \*\*

"I'm starving!"

Cat smiles at me and takes my hand.

"Don't worry, we'll be at the restaurant shortly. Carter, are you \_starving\_, too?"

Carter chuckles.

"\_Totally\_. I don't think I can make it another block!"

He pretends to faint as we both laugh.

"Wow. I didn't know I was living with such a comedian."

He pops back up.

"Thank you, thank you! I'll be here all week!"

Cat looks at me and starts to laugh.

"What have you done to my sweet, quite, baby boy? He's turns into Mr. Funny Pants when he's with you, not that I'm complaining."

Hahaha"

Carter looks at her sincerely.

"My pants aren't funny mom, I am."

Cat and I both looked at each other before bursting into uncontrolled laughter.

"C-Carter. Y-you're the best!"

"Um, okay. I'm not quite sure what I did but, um, \_thanks\_.

Cat and I start laughing all over again.

"I can't wait to get out of this car and give my son a great big hug!"

"Mooooooooom."

"You love it."

"Maybe. Yeah, I do. Hahaha"

#### 14. Chapter 14

**\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 14\*\***

**\*\*Carter's P.O.V.\*\***

I'm glad that I came home early from my dad's this weekend, not that I don't like spending time with him or anything, it's just that we don't always get along really well. See, I'm not very athletic or into sports like he is so that doesn't help for bonding. I'm more into math and science stuff, space exploration, you know, what most people consider \_nerd\_ \_stuff\_. He doesn't really understand any of that.

My dad works a lot also so due to that we don't get to spend a ton of time together, either. I guess you could say he's a workaholic. People think my mom is a workaholic too, but she really isn't. As soon as she comes home she's just my mom, not Cat Grant, Queen of All Media. True, she may do some work from home but that's only if absolutely necessary and even then it's not terribly often. Plus when that does happen, she'll ask Kara to help her with whatever it is and they knock it out in no time.

I like when Kara comes over. Ever since that weekend my mom let her watch me, we've been best buds, as she puts it. Kara is really sweet, kind, smart, and funny. Plus she never treats me like I'm any different from any other boys my age. I mean, I know I'm not \_normal\_ like everyone else, I'm not dumb.

My mom \_really is\_ the best. She's patient, she understands how I learn, how I like to have things just so, and doesn't mind. She knows when I need hugs and when I don't. She knows when I need to just have

quite time to myself. She also likes to make things into teachable moments if she can to make sure I really understand the importance and values of different situations.

I do feel kinda bad though that I ruined her first date with Kara todayâ€|even though having Kara go with me and my mom to the museum was awesome. I think my mom thought I'd be upset that she likes Kara but I'm totally not. I've actually known for a while now that they liked each other but I have no idea why they never said anything to each other.

Seriously ever since Kara came into her life, I love seeing how happy my mom has become, smiling and humming cheesy love songs to herself, instead of just worrying about on me all the time. Kara has changed her life for the better. She's changed both our lives for the better.

\*\* At the restaurant. \*\*

"Carter, honey, do you know what you're going to have?"

I look up from the menu.

"I think I will have the ravioli. What are you going to have?"

"Mmmmâ€|I think I will have the linguini with clam sauce. How about you, Kara?"

Kara looks up from her menu.

"I don't know. Everything looks so delicious, it's hard to choose."

I have an idea for Kara.

"I know! Why don't you just close your eyes and then point to something?"

Cat smirks.

"That should be interesting. Go ahead, see what happens."

Kara closes her eyes, points down and frowns.

"Pickled beets"

Mom and I burst out laughing.

"Kara, sweetheart, I think you aimed at the side dishes."

She blushes.

"Yeah, I think you're right. Should I try again or just have what you're having?"

Both Grant's speak in unison.

"Again!"

"Okay, okay! Hahaha How aboutâ€|Ooh! Spaghetti with sriracha shrimp, cilantro, and lime."

Cat grins.

"That sounds really good. I may have to steal bite."

"I may just let you."

I fake gag.

"Gaaaaa. Get a room. Oh, wait. No, don't. Ew."

Mom and Kara start giggling.

"Sorry Carter if we made you feel uncomfortable."

I look down at the table cover.

"It's okay mom. I didn't mean itâ€|well, not really. Haha You two are on a date afterall. But I should be used to your flirting by now anyway."

Kara and my mom look at each other then Kara looks to me, stumped.

"Hey bud, what you do you mean you should be used to our flirting by now? We've never flirted before, silly...have we Cat? I-I mean, gosh, I just told your mom how I felt about her yesterday then she told me how she felt. This is our first dateâ€|and you're our awesome chaperone."

Mom looks at Kara and nods while chuckling in response to her question. She takes my hand and then gives me a big smile.

"Yeah, the best chaperone a mother could have."

I blush.

"Aw mom. Well, what I meant was that you two have practically been dating for a while nowâ€|just without the kissy stuff."

They both gasp.

"What? No we haven't Carter. Sure Kara comes over to help with work then has dinner with us because, well, I feel she deserves be fed after I have made her do CatCo work for hours, it's only right, and sure maybe she'll stay to play a game or two of 'Settlers' with-"

I cut my mom off as Kara glares at her after that comment.

"Your other assistants never came to the house for any reason whatsoever mom, let alone have dinner and play games with us. Also, you two are kinda affectionate with each other without being affectionate, if that makes sense."

They're both speechless.

My mom clears her throat.

"Wow. Just...I don't know what to say."

I start to get upset.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said anything."

My mom takes my hand and kisses it.

"Nonsense honey. Please don't be upset. This is supposed to be a nice time. Why don't we curb this for now and continue it and home, sound good?"

"O-okay. Are you sure you're not mad?"

"Why would we be mad?"

"I don't know."

They both smile and Kara takes my other hand carefully.

"Carter, I'm so sorry if I have ever made you feel uncomfortable. I never in a million, trillion years meant to do that. I hope you can forgive me."

I get up and give her a hug.

"Thanks Kara. You didn't make me feel uncomfortable, I promise."

I take my seat again just as our food arrives.

"Wow! This looks good!"

Kara looks at hers.

"Mmmmâ€¦this smells amazing!"

Mom looks at her meal.

"This looks delish! Everyone dig in."

## 15. Chapter 15

Thank you everyone for all of the new follows and favorites! I love reading your reviews, too! I try to make sure I reply to everyone, so please don't feel slighted if I miss you, it's not intentional. I have that habit of replying in my head like I do with text messages. LOL

I hope you enjoy this chapter! Happy reading!

**\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 15\*\***

**\*\*Cat's P.O.V.\*\***

I always knew Carter was a very perceptive young boy, but I had no



idea just how much. I can't believe he could see that Kara and I were in a relationship before the two of us had even figured it out. And the fact he never questioned it or said anything, he just, accepted it. Wow.

\*\* After dinner, at Cat's penthouse. \*\*

"Carter, would you like to talk more about what we were discussing in the restaurant or would you rather just play 'Settlers' now?"

Carter looks at me with puppy dog eyes.

"Um, what do you think we should do?"

I look to Kara then back to him.

"Well, I think we should finish our conversation from the restaurant. I know you really don't want to son, but I think the sooner we have it, the sooner you can feel better, we can all feel better."

Kara gives me a warm smile then looks to Carter with an even warmer smile.

"I agree with your mom, bud. Just try to take it easy on us, okay. Hahaha"

Carter and I both laugh.

"Thanks Kara. I'll try."

I look at Carter and smile.

"Carter, you said that you should be used to Kara and I being a couple because you said that we've been practically dating for a while now just without all the, uh, kissy stuff. I know sometimes we don't always play games when she's here, that the three of us may watch a movie or something on TV together because you two have a way of coercing me into doing mindless activities once in a while. And there was the one time I called to have her bring over milk for your cer-"

He starts squirming and cuts me off mid sentence.

"And sometimes she stays even after I go to bed and you two watch another show or movie, or sometimes she comes over when I'm not home and after you two do your work, you have dinner and watch TV together. Kara sleeps over in the guest room but she still sleeps over nonetheless. One time you two feel asleep cuddled up on the sofa together, and I only know that because I came downstairs to get a drink of water. I put the blanket on you, if you wondered where it came from by the way. Now I don't know if you two meant to for that to happen or not, just know it didn't bother me. I guess one would say it was cute. A foolish person would even think that Kara lives with us."

I look at Kara trying to jog my memory of that night he mentioned then start to chuckle.

"Ah yes, I remember that. Let's just say Kara turns into a cuddler with a death grip when she falls asleep."

Kara looks positively mortified as she tries to look Carter in the eyes.

"Carter, I'm so sorry. I never meant to intrude. I guess I'm just too polite sometimes to say no and I guess I don't always realize if or when I've overstayed my welcome."

Carter gets up and hugs her.

"You're not intruding, Kara. And believe me, if my mom wanted you to leave she'd let you know. I actually don't mind when you're here. It's kinda nice, almost like the three of us are a family."

He then takes Kara aside so I can't hear him speak to her alone even though they are only a few feet away from me.

"Kara I know you genuinely like, well probably even love my mom. I can see it when you look at her, your eyes smile. All I ask is that you always treat her with lots of love and respect because she is an amazing person and she deserves nothing less than the best. Also she is my mom, Kara, so I'm always going to choose her first, okay? I hope you understand that, but it doesn't necessarily mean that I won't still like you anymore if something happens, okay."

Kara sniffs as tears run down her cheeks.

"I totally understand Carter. Please know that I will definitely treat your mom with all the love and respect in the world, always. You too, you know that? You're the best son your mother could ever have, and the way you're looking out for her...she's raising you right. And please, I don't want you to ever be afraid to talk to me about anything, anything at all, or ask me for help with something, okay?"

Carter hugs her again.

"Okay. Are we good, Kara?"

Kara gives him the biggest smile she has and messes his hair.

"Yeah, we're good bud."

I start to tear up.

"That was so sweet."

They look at each other then launch themselves at me into a group hug.

I finally emerge from the their hugs.

"Carter, you view us like a family? Wow. I guess you're right we do tend to act like one. Gosh, how come I've never realized this before?"

Carter perks up.

"Because you were too busy making goo-goo eyes at Kara."

I stare blankly at him as Kara laughs.

"You were making goo-goo eyes at me? Aw, that's adorable babe!"

"Babe?"

Kara blushes hard.

"Umâ€¦\_yeah\_"

"\_Kara\_â€¦"

"Yeah? Too much?"

I give her a quick peck on the lips.

"Nope. I think it's perfect."

Carter starts giggling.

"Ew, kissy stuff! Hahaha I suppose you're going to do that a lot now. I don't mind, honest. Personally I think kissing is gross all around, no matter who's involved."

Kara and I both crack up.

"You just wait, young man. One of these days you'll change your mind."

Carter jumps up dramatically.

"\_Never!\_"

I chuckle.

"So you're really alright with Kara and me dating? And you know if you have any questions or feel uncomfortable, you speak up, okay? Oh, and how are we affectionate without being affectionate, by the way?"

He rolls his eyes at me then gives us both a big grin.

"If I told you what you were doing then you'd be aware of it and stop, \_mom\_. In answer to your question if I'm really alright with you and Kara datingâ€¦Yes! I am very happy for both of you. You make each other happy. Truthfully, I think you two are perfect together. I also love how you two look out for one another, like making sure you don't have stuff in your teeth before you go out. It's sweet."

Kara giggles when she sees me twitch then she looks at Carter.

"You know, I can't help but be sweet, Carter. I \_am\_ made of sugar afterall."

He looks at her in wonder, as it's my turn to giggle.

"She's kidding, son."

He looks at me, nods, and then whispers to me, his eyes big.

"Oh, okay. I wasn't sure if she was serious."

Kara and I both burst into laughter as I tickle him.

"I love you Carter."

He smiles.

"I love you too, mom."

Kara speaks up.

"Okay, enough of this mushy stuff. Who's ready to try and dethrone me in a game of Settlers or are you both too chicken? Balk, balk, balk, balk, balk, balk!"

Carter and I both smirk and yell in unison.

"You're on!"

## 16. Chapter 16

Thanks, yet again, for all the nice reviews, new follows, and new favorites. And thank you to all the people who have been following. I am beyond honored.

Also, thanks for correcting my grammar, as I've requested you do if you find any errors. LOL

I hope you enjoy this!

**\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 16\*\***

**\*\*Alex's P.O.V.\*\***

My little sister is out on a date with her boss. Who didn't see that coming from a mile away? She's only been crushing on her since the second week she started working at CatCo. Hahaha I am a little surprised Cat was so eager to be with Kara. Oh man, why did I say it like that because now all I can think of is those two and...Ew!

In reality, I am very happy that those two stopped beating around the bush and OH MY GOD I DID IT AGAIN! Damn it! Where's brain bleach? I seriously need to get my mind out of the gutter. Let's just say that I'm happy they stopped denying that they liked each other and can stop acting like awkward teenage idiots around each other. Now they'll just act like hormonal teenage idiots around each other. Bwahahaha

**\*\* Kara's apartment. Unbeknownst to Kara, Alex is waiting inside for her when Cat drops her off. She looks out the peephole and sees Cat and Kara walk up to the door.\*\***

"Cat, you really didn't need to walk me to my door. I know Carter

isn't thrilled staying in the car."

Cat leans over and kisses Kara deeply.

"Mmmm...on second thought..."

Cat chuckles.

"Kara, what kind of date would this have been if I didn't see you back to your door and give you a good night kiss?"

\*\* Just then, Alex decides to make her presence known by opening the door, startling the two women. \*\*

"ALEX! Oh my God, you nearly gave me a heart attack! What in the hel-"

I can't help but smirk.

"Kara, \_language\_. I told you before that I needed to talk to your, um, \_girlfriend\_ about some things, didn't I? I figured what better time than now?"

I see Kara start praying for an emergency as Cat reaches her hand out to shake mine.

"Hi there. You obviously must be Kara's sister. Cat Grant. You can call me Cat. Nice to officially meet you."

I politely shake her hand.

"Nice to meet you too, Cat. Agent Alex Danvers, you can call me Alex. Sorry to interrupt your goodnight kiss."

Kara's still at a loss for words while her mouth open and closes like a goldfish as Cat shakes her head at her stunned silence.

"It's alright Alex, although I should really be going now anyway. Carter, my son, is in the car waiting for me."

I feel like a popped balloon, deflated.

"Oh. Okay."

Cat senses something is up.

"On the other hand, Kara why don't you go down and check on him and I'll be down in a few minutes, okay?"

Kara looks at me with panic in her eyes then to Cat.

"W-what? A-are you sure you want me to leave you alone with my s-sister?"

I put my arm around her.

"Relax little sis, it's all good. Cat and I are just going to have a little chat, no big deal."

Cat gives her a peck on the cheek.

"Kara, it will be fine. Please, just go sit with Carter. I'll come and get you when we're done. If all goes well, I'll walk you back to your door again..."

Kara blushes a shade of red I've never seen before.

"Um, okay Cat, that sounds nice."

\*\* Kara runs down to sit with Carter using her Super Speed. \*\*

"And she's off! How do you get my sister to react like that? No. No, on second thought, I don't want to know."

Cat grins.

"Well Alex, what is it that you would like to talk to me about? I'm guessing that it has something to do with a certain caped superhero and the fact that I know her secret identity, am I right?"

I grin.

"Straight to the point. I like that. Yes, now that you know her secret identity what are your intentions with that information?"

Cat smirks.

"Well if you're wondering if it's going to be front page news Monday...no, it won't be. I've known your sister was Supergirl not long after she saved that plane from crashing. There are just too many similarities between the two of them. Furthermore as I told Kara, I have no intentions of spilling her secret to the world. What good would it do to rid the world of Supergirl thus forcing Kara to live underground?"

I consider what she says.

"I guess you're right. You have obviously given this some thought."

She rolls her eyes.

"Well of course I have. It's my job to think about these things."

I try not to laugh.

"Well I'm glad that you thought about those things and you're not going to make Kara front-page news Monday. It wouldn't have turned out well for you if you had. As a matter of fact, I have some forms for you to sign stating that you won't disclose her identity as a matter of national security. You can have your lawyer look them over if you'd like. I did tell Kara she could melt your face off if you blabbed, though."

Cat looks horrified as I start laughing.

"I'm totally kidding...sort of. I mean, I did tell her she'd have to do that jokingly but know she was just as horrified and would never, ever do it. Hahaha"

Cat relaxes.

"You have a strange sense of humor Alex. \_I like it\_. And no need for lawyers, I trust this is legit and will sign it. So, are we at the \_if I hurt your sister, you hurt me\_ part now?"

I scoff.

"Oh if you ever hurt her, I won't hurt you."

She looks relieved.

"I'll just make you disappear."

Cat's back to being horrified.

"\_Disappear\_? Oh, \_that's right\_, you work for the FBI."

I shake my head.

"I work for the DEO. Technically, we don't exist. So if I make you disappear, you'll really disappear."

Cat smirks again.

"Yeah, you and I are going to get along just fine."

"Yeah Cat, we are."

We both laugh.

## 17. Chapter 17

Sorry I forgot to post this yesterday! I hope you like it!

**\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 17\*\***

**\*\*Kara/Supergirl's P.O.V.\*\***

Wow what a day! First a wonderful trip to the museum with my two favorite people on the planet, then a fabulous dinner afterwards followed by two rounds of 'Settlers'â€|losing my championship status again to Cat, but it was totally worth it...topped off with \_two\_ fantastic goodnight kisses from Cat.

I still can't believe Alex jumped out at us like that, though. Note to selfâ€|take away Alex's spare key. At least it didn't freak Cat out too much. She may seem unflappable to the naked eye but I'll never let on how I noticed her heart speed up quite a bit at the stunt. Hahaha

\* Kara's apartment later that same night. \*

"Alex, you are so lucky I didn't blow you away with my freeze breath when you pulled that stunt! What were you thinking?"

Alex starts cracking up.

"I was thinking I'd have some fun. It's not easy to sneak up on you. You do have super hearing, remember?"

I just glare at her.

"Yeah well you could've at least waited until we were done-"

"Making out like teenagers?"

I throw an apple at her.

"Thank you. I am feeling a tad peckish."

I growl at her as she takes a bite of the apple.

"Wow, that's a new one Kara. Hahaha"

"You really embarrassed me, Alex."

She looks down at the floor, shuffling her feet.

"I'm sorry, Kara. I didn't mean to embarrass you. I just couldn't resist teasing you two a little. It was just, \_too easy\_."

"Whatever, just don't do it again or I will turn you into a human ice cube."

She pretends to shiver.

"Ooh, I'm scared!"

"\_Grrrrr\_."

"Okay, okay. I promise not to tease you anymore...for now."

I blast cold air past her.

"O-oh m-my G-g-god K-Kara!"

I smile.

"What? I didn't blow the cold \_on\_ you, just \_past\_ you."

She puts her hand on my face.

"Holy crap that's cold! I'm so sorry Alex. I'll warm you up."

"NO! Don't you dare use your heat vision on me!"

I stare at her in disbelief.

"I was not going to do that you weirdo. I was going to get you a blanket."

She chuckles.



"Oh, well in that case...fetch me a blanket Supergirl!"

"Not funny, Alex."

I chuck the blanket at her then sit on the couch.

"So how bad did you torture Cat? She wouldn't tell me what you said to her."

Alex sits next to me as she wraps herself up in the blanket.

"I didn't \_torture\_ Cat. I just told her that if she hurt you, I'd make her disappear."

I gasp.

"You told her you would make her \_disappear\_! That's worse than telling her that I'd melt her face off."

She starts looking around guiltily.

"Well..."

"Well what, \_Alex\_?"

"Well I kinda told her that, too. \*\_BUT I TOLD HER I WAS KIDDING\_\*!"

I tackle her and start tickling.

"You told Cat Grant that I would melt her face off! I can't believe you."

Alex breaks out of my tickle clutches and jumps up.

"She wasn't too horrified. I think she got a kick out of the whole thing honestly. Oh, by the way, did Carter give you the 'talk' when you saw him?"

I blush.

"He did, didn't he? I told you he would! What did he say? Spill!"

"Nice way to change the subject, Alex. Yes, Carter did give me the 'talk' and it was really sweet. He just asked that I treat his mom with lots of love and respect and that he would choose her if anything were to happen between us, but that that wouldn't mean he wouldn't still like me."

"Aw, that's adorable. Kara, he sounds like a really great kid. I can't wait to meet him. I mean, I will get to meet him, right?"

Alex sits back down and I give her a hug.

"Yes, I will introduce you two. You will get a kick out of him Alex! He's very interested in math but he's really big into science stuff, especially space exploration."

Alex beams.

"That is awesome! I'm liking him more and more!"

"So Cat wasn't upset with you interrogating her, n-not that she's not used to being interrogated. The paparazzi do it all the time."

"Kara trust me, she was fine. She actually seemed amused plus she signed the legal documents, too. It's all good. Relax."

"Okay. I just don't want this relationship to get off on the wrong foot before it even fully gets started."

Alex gives me a kiss on my forehead.

"You have nothing to worry about little sis. I think what you and Cat have is the real deal."

"Really?"

"Absolutely."

"Thanks. I'll talk to Carter and see if he would like to meet you."

"Thanks Kara. Don't pressure the poor kid. Haha"

"\_Never\_. Sorry for freezing you."

"Tis okay, just don't do it again."

"Got it. Hahaha Love ya, big sis!"

"Love ya too, little sis!"

## 18. Chapter 18

**\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 18\*\***

**\*\*James's P.O.V.\*\***

I decided to stop by Kara's apartment to see how she's doing because usually I hear from her by now for one reason or another, usually Supergirl related. I hope she's okay.

**\*\* Sunday at Kara's apartment. James stops by with doughnuts. \*\***

"James! **\*\*\_Doughnuts\_\*\***! Wow, to what do I owe the pleasure?"

I chuckle as she grabs the box from my hands.

"Hi Kara. I just figured I'd stop by and see how you are. I haven't heard from you since Friday and I was getting a little concerned."

She stops mid-bite and blushes.

"Sorry. I was busy yesterday, non-Supergirl stuff. I, uh, kinda went on a date with Cat."

My jaw drops.

"You had a \_what\_ now with \_who\_ yesterday?"

She glares.

"You heard me."

"Okay, okay I just wanted to make sure that I heard correctly, that's all. So you went on a date with Cat, as in one of you picked the other up and you went out somewhere together that wasn't for work and may or may not have involved kissing, that kind of date?"

She flushes.

"Um, \_yeah\_."

"And how, pray tell, did that happen?"

She explains everything.

"And Carter said it was okay so then we all went to the museum. We had a lot of fun."

I grin.

"Kara that's great. I am very happy for you. How do you feel?"

She smiles the biggest smile I've ever seen.

"I feel...I feel \_fantastic\_. I feel like I could walk on air. Oh wait, \_I actually\_ \_can\_! Haha I am so happy James and I have you to thank for it."

I look at her like she's nuts.

"Why are you thanking me? I didn't do anything."

She giggles.

"Well James, if you hadn't teased me by saying Cat had a thing for me and gotten me so flustered, I never would've admitted to myself how I truly felt about her and then none of this would've happened."

"I guess you're welcome, then. So do you have any plans for a second, hopefully Carter-less, date yet?"

"No, not yet. She said she was going to give me a call sometime today or maybe stop by, but not to worry if she didn't. She said she may need to help Carter with one of his projects."

I nod.

"Ah, I see. Well don't keep yourself cooped up in here all day waiting. It's beautiful outside."

She looks out her window and sees how bright the sun is.

"Hmmmâ€¦it does look gorgeous out. Don't worry, I may go to the park later and read."

Just then I notice her facial expression change while looking outside as if she hears something while at the same time her phone starts to buzz.

"I'll be right there. Sorry James. I have to go, Supergirl is needed."

I give her a quick hug.

"It's alright. Go! And be safe out there!"

Before she turns to fly out the window, I see her grab a couple more doughnuts.

"Fank u ames or he onuts!"

I start laughing at her antics.

"You're welcome. And hey, you shouldn't talk with your mouth full...at least not around your girlfriend anyway. She might not find it as adorable like the rest of us."

I hear giggling as she flies off.

## 19. Chapter 19

**\*\*Disclaimer: I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 19\*\***

**\*\*Cat's P.O.V.\*\***

Yesterday was lovely. I thoroughly enjoyed spending time with Kara outside of work like that and having Carter there just somehow made it a little more special. Sure to some it may not have seemed like the ideal first date to have my son come along but first dates can be overrated.

This was nice and relaxed, no pressure and we managed to get in some kisses and hugs every now and then when Carter wasn't looking. I felt like a teenager sneaking behind my parents back. Haha

Dinner afterwards was wonderful, including the part where Carter mentioned he thought we had been dating for a while. That could've turned disastrous, but I think Kara and I handled it in stride. Talking to him afterward back at the house and getting everything out in the open was the best thing the three of us could've done.

And of course the piÃ“ce de rÃ©sistance, dethroning Kara as 'Settlers of Catan' Champion of the World. She pouted. Gosh, is it wrong to think she's extremely adorable when she pouts?

**\*\* Sunday, late afternoon. Cat calls Kara to see if she is home yet.**

She knew Kara had been off being Supergirl earlier so she asks if it's still okay if she can stop by. \*\*

As I approach her door to knock, I can hear voices inside talking.

"Hi babe! Please, come on inside."

I stare at her for a second then walk in.

"Sweetheart, how did you know it was me? I didn't even knock."

She turns red and laughs, pointing to her eyes.

"X-ray vision. Plus, I know your heartbeat anywhere."

She leans down a smidge and gives me a quick kiss.

"Neat tricks. How was your morning or are you not allowed to discuss it?"

She gives me a smile.

"It was okay. It turned out to be nothing. A false alarm, if you will. Honestly, I think they just like to keep me on my toes, make sure I'm not slacking off. How was your morning? How's Carter?"

I chuckle.

"Carter is well. He said to say hi. His babysitter is with him now as he wanted to work on some of his projects and didn't want to step out into the daylight. I swear, sometimes I think he's a vampire."

Kara laughs at my joke.

"I-I seriously doubt that Cat. He'd be the last person I'd suspect as a vampire."

"Yes, well, who knows nowadays. They're all so glittery and moody that they could easily pass as pre-teen. Anywho, my morning was fine, thank you for asking me sweetheart."

I give her a kiss, a little longer this time.

"Mmmmâ€¦ that was nice. Um, Cat, I was talking to my sister yesterday about Carter and how he's big into science and she asked if she could meet him sometime. Do you think that would be okay? She is an actual scientist so I think they would get along."

"I don't see why not, but we would have to ask Carter. He is very shy around new people, you know."

"Yeah, she understands that. She told me not to pressure him, but she is super excited to see what he's up to. Hahaha"

"Question is what is he not up to. He could be creating blue prints on building a car that runs on positive energy for all I know. I have no clue. I don't know how I was blessed with a son who is so smart and talented in that genre. Maybe there was a mix-up in the nursery."

Kara laughs and shakes her head.

"I seriously doubt that babe. You two are more alike than you think, and I mean that in a good way."

I look off thinking and nod in agreement.

"Oh hey, I thought I heard you talking to someone when I got to the door?"

She thinks for a second.

"Oh, I had Eliza on speaker phone. She was just checking in to see how I was."

"Oh, that's nice. I didn't interrupt, did I?"

She wraps her arms around me.

"No. We were just finishing up."

"Good. I would've felt horrible if I disrupted anything."

I guide her to her couch and sit us both down.

Kara looks worried.

"Uh oh. This can't be good if you're sitting me down."

I rest my hand on her knee.

"You have nothing to worry about, Kara. I just thought I'd come over today and we could talk over some, uh, ground rules for when we return to work tomorrow."

She looks concerned.

"Ground rules? Like what, I'm not allowed to fly around in the office or I'm not allowed to use my x-ray vision to see what color underwear you have on?"

I'm slightly amused and slightly taken aback.

"H-have you done that \_before\_?"

"Fly around the office? No, never."

She stares expressionlessly at me before bursting into laughter.

"Okay \_smart ass\_. I see how this going."

"I-I'm sorry babe. I couldn't resist. Y-your face was priceless! And no, I've never used my x-ray vision to check out your underwearâ€¦\_at work\_."

I pretend to be mad tossing a nearby blanket at her.

"Well, I \_never!\_ Wait. Did you say you never used your x-ray

vision...\_at work\_? Then \_where\_?"

Kara hides under the blanket I had thrown at her.

"\_I may have used it when we were at your house a few times\_."

I gulp.

"Um, why, may I ask, did you feel the need to do so?"

Kara, still hiding under the blanket, gets flustered and starts flapping her arms about as if it helps her think.

"Well you were wearing a pair of tight training tights and I couldn't figure out how you could wear those without having a, um, you know, a \_panty line\_ showing, so I may have, uh, \_peeked\_."

I roll my eyes as I shake my head simultaneously.

"And what did you discover when you, uh, \_peeked\_?"

Kara practically exhales all the air out from her lungs.

"Umâ€¦that you were wearing a, uh, black lace thong."

I belly laugh.

"Ah, that explains why your eyes kept darting all over the room that day and how you couldn't look me in the eyes for a week."

Kara flushes.

"Sorry Cat."

"It's alright, sweetheart. But, you said you did it a few times..."

She hides under the blanket again.

"\_Maybe\_. Well could you blame me? Once I got a peek the first time, I became...\_intrigued\_. You have some really nice undergarments."

Now I'm flushed.

"Thank you for that Kara. At least I know it has been money well spent."

She looks out from under the blanket and wiggles her eyebrows at me.

"Oh, it is. \_It is\_."

She leans over and kisses me.

"Mmmm...I love how you got me off topic. No-"

"By talking about your underwear? Hahaha"

I roll my eyes again and smirk.

"Yes, by talking about my underwear. Gosh. Now can we please get back to what I was trying to talk to you about? \_Please\_?"

She pouts and I smile.

"Thank you. Now back to the topic at hand. Chop, chop!"

Kara straightens up and pretends to take notes.

"Sure thing, Miss Grant. I'm ready when you are."

I shake my head at her silliness.

"Okay. Well, the ground rules are plain and simple. We cannot be affectionate in the office. We need to remain professional at all times while we are there. Do you understand? And I'm not sure I'm ready to let the world in on our relationship yet, so please try and not tell anyone. I mean, your family is one thing but anyone else...someone else already knows. \*\_Who\_\*?"

Kara looks at the floor.

"Um, James may have figured it out before we did and then I may have said something to him earlier today when he stopped by. But in my defense he was concerned about why he hadn't heard from me since Friday, and he brought doughnuts and before I knew it, I told him everything and that we went out on a date yesterday. \_Please don't be mad\_."

I'm speechless.

"Okay. Does anyone \_else\_ outside your family know, besides \_James\_? Does your cousin know?"

Kara shakes her head.

"N-no. Just my sister, Eliza, and James. Oh...\_maybe\_ Winn."

"Winn? What's a Winn?"

She chuckles.

"Winn, the IT guy. Sits right across from me in the bullpen. You know, the one you said has more cardigans than I do."

I smirk.

"Oh yes, the handsome Hobbit. Alright then, anyone \_else\_?"

She thinks for a second then shakes her head again.

"No. No, I don't think so. I'm sorry I told James. Doughnuts are like a non-lethal kind of kryptonite that makes me weak. I know he won't tell anyone, I promise."

Kara pouts again.

"I think your pout is \_my\_ kryptonite."



I lean over and kiss her.

"So my pout is your weakness. Good to know."

I nod.

"Just don't go thinking it will every time now."

## 20. Chapter 20

Head's up...there's some PG-13 stuff in this chapter.

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I do not own Supergirl or any of its characters.**\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 20\*\***

**\*\*Kara/Supergirl's P.O.V.\*\***

I'm really enjoying this alone time with Cat. I know she's here to talk to me about us and work but I can't help teasing her while she's here. She has such a dry yet wicked sense of humor. I know that she, too, enjoys pushing my buttons as well. I think she thinks it's cute when I get flustered. No clue why though. Hahaha

\_"So are you mad that James and Winn know about us?"\_

She takes my hand.

"Kara I'm not mad. I'm not a stranger to wanting to tell everyone you know, and even people you don't know, when you're in love."

My eyes widen.

"D-did you just say \_love\_?"

Cat's mouth goes dry.

"No, I don't think I did, did I. I just meant that I know what it's like when you're in a new relationship and you want to tell the world about it, that's all."

I look at her and smirk.

"Ah, okay. You just said that instead of saying something cliché like shouting it from the rooftops. I get it. I almost did that Friday night, you know...shouted how I feel about you from the rooftops. I was just that happy. Still am."

Cat starts giggling.

"You really wanted to do that? That's so adorable and I can totally picture you doing it, too."

I lean over and kiss her.

"\_You\_ are adorable."

Cat blushes.

"Thank you. Now back to what we were discussing, okay?"

I straighten back up and pretend to take notes again.

"Uh um, yes Miss Grant. You were saying?"

She smirks.

"Alright, so do you understand that we need to remain professional in the office at all times?"

I give her one of my biggest smiles.

"Yes, I understand. No making goo-goo eyes in the office. Check. Anything else?"

"\_Kara\_ I'm serious. I need to be seen as in control at the office, in charge, and if they see me acting like a love-struck teenager then they may view me as weak."

I take her hand in mine and give it a squeeze.

"Cat, you always remain the consummate professional at work no matter what's going on. You handle every crisis thrown at you like a pro. When you thought that takeover was going to happen, sure you were a little nervous but you handled it with true Cat Grant style. When Livewire, Leslie, attacked, you remained calm and tried to talk her down. My favorite part, you put yourself in harms way to protect me. I'm fairly certain you knew I was Supergirl at the time, too, which made me in awe of you even more. I think the both of us can handle keeping our hands off of each other during the work day, don't you?"

She looks me in the eyes.

"I had help with the takeover and with Leslie, you know. You, James, Baby Lane, and the Handsome Hobbit helped stop the takeover and \_you\_ saved me from Leslie zapping me to death. Knowing I'm not going at all of this alone is how I'm able to remain calm. I guess you're right, Kara. I guess we are both mature enough to get through the day without making \_goo-goo eyes\_ at each other."

I laugh and give her a kiss on the cheek.

"I'm sure if I fail, you'll fire me."

Cat smirks.

"Yep. You'll be escorted out of the building so fast it will put your Super Speed to shame."

I pretend to be mortified.

"Wow! I doubt it will be that fast but still, that's cold."

"I do have an image to maintain you know. I am mean and eat babies for breakfast. How in the world did that rumor ever get started? You know what, never mind, I don't want to know."

I shake my head laughing.

"So is that all for the ground rules?"

She smiles.

"Yes, that's all for the ground rules."

I wiggle my eyebrows then snuggle in as close to Cat as I can without overstepping, and whisper into her ear.

"Good. Can we just make out now?"

I can feel her melt.

"Mmmmâ€|yeah, that sounds nice."

"Yeah, I kinda thought so."

\*\* They begin kissing on Kara's couch and things start really heating up, as Kara can't seem to keep her hands in neutral territories. Cat doesn't seem to mind, as she is having trouble herself with the same issue. \*\*

\*\* Cat is kissing Kara's neck when she feels Kara's hand slowly creep up under her shirt, caressing her abdomen then slowly moving up over her bra giving a gentle yet firm squeeze. \*\*

"Mmmmâ€|Kara, not that I'm not, um, enjoying this as much as you but, ah ooh, don't you feel that this may be a little, ahhhh, too soon?"

I stop and remove my hand.

"I'm sorry Cat. I didn't mean to rush, I just got so caught up in you I couldn't help myself."

Her eyes become are a darker shade of green.

"That was the sexiest thing I think I've ever heard."

I am a little muddled.

"I-It was?"

\*\* Cat flips Kara over and starts kissing her passionately. \*\*

I can't help but let out a soft moan.

"Mmmmâ€|babe. That was very impres-"

\*\* Just then, Kara feels Cat's hand slip under her shirt mimicking what she had just done to her except Cat takes it a step further, going underneath Kara's bra. \*\*

I can barely catch my breath.

"Babeâ€|didn't youâ€|holy shisssshhâ€|just say that we wereâ€|oh good lordâ€|moving toâ€|ahhh pswhâ€|fast?"

Cat, while continuing to, for lack of better words, fondle me, looks me in the eye.

"Would you like me to stop? I will if you want me to."

I don't know what to say or do.

"Iâ€¦ooh phwishbleâ€¦don't know."

Cat takes that as a sign, stops, and removes her hand, looking a little sheepish.

"Kara, I'm so sorry. I just got done telling you that it felt we were moving a little too fast then I go and bump it up a notch. Forgive me?"

I smile.

"Of coarse I do babe. I guess I just forgot just how fast things can heat up, especially if it's been a whileâ€¦n-not that it has been a while. I mean, \_pfst\_. N-not that I sleep around, it's jus-"

Cat grins as she cuts me off with a kiss.

"\_You are so gorgeous when you get flustered, sweetheart\_. I understood what you meant, I think. I do however, believe that we should probably cool it for a while with our, um, hands for now though, agreed?"

I smirk.

"Agreed. But just to be clear, you did get a tad further than I did."

Cat blushes hard but raises a single eyebrow.

"Yes I didâ€¦and I have \_no\_ regrets."

Now I'm feeling flush.

\*\* They spend another half hour kissing and cuddling on the couch before Cat has to go back home to relieve the babysitter. \*\*

"I guess I will see you tomorrow in the office. Call me when you get home so I know you made it there okay."

She mockingly rolls her eyes and smirks at me.

"\_Yes mom\_. Kara, the past couple of days have been incredible. Thank you."

I look deeply into her eyes.

"Thank me? For what?"

"For having the guts to tell me how you feel about me. For trusting me with the knowledge that you're Supergirl. For being okay with changing our first date plans so that my son could go with us. For being so wonderful with Carter in general. For making me a better human being. For being such a positive person. For being-"

I cut her off with a kiss.

"You're welcome, babe. Thank you for being an amazing mentor, role model, friend, and now \_girlfriend\_. Oh, and thank you for being such a fantastic kisser, too!"

She swats my butt.

"Smart ass."

"Yes. Yes I am...and you \_love it\_, don't you. Haha"

She looks at my butt and smiles.

"Well you do have a nice ass, I won't lie. \_Personally\_, I'm a leg gal myself."

I open my mouth to speak but no words come out, only squeaks.

"See you tomorrow, \_Keira\_. Don't forget to make my appointment to have my eyebrows done."

She gives me a wink while running her hand down my back then pinching my butt before walking down the hall towards the elevator.

"B-bye there Cat, babe, M-Miss Grant. See you later in the morning day."

I can hear her laughing in the elevator as I knock myself for my awkwardness.

"Way to go, \_Kara\_, that was \_so\_ classy. Yep. Way to leave her wanting more. Psft."

End  
file.